

O. B. WEAVER PIONEER REALTES-
STATE AND INSURANCE
AGENCY.

Buys and sells farm lands.
Buys, sells and rents city property.
Lots in Sunrise Addition at a
bargain.
Correspondence solicited.
Weaver-Masonic Block, Ada, Okla.

VOLUME 6

HOW TO KEEP THE BOY ON THE FARM

DID ROOSEVELT SOLVE THE PROBLEM OR NOT?

The Migratory Movement of the Boys
and Girls of the Farm Is a
Vital Question.

Burn down your towns and cities
and they will spring up again as if
by magic; but destroy our farms
and the grass will grow in the streets
of every city in the land.—William
Jennings Bryan.

If there is one lesson taught by
history, it is that the permanent
greatness of any state must depend
more upon its country population
than upon anything else. No growth
of cities, no growth of wealth can
make up for a loss in either the
number or character of the farming
population.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Thus the two leading exponents of
public life in America plead against
the migratory movement of the boys
and girls of the farm to the factories
and the cities. How to prevent
this movement has been a subject of
study by statesmen, sociologists and
political economists for years; but
as a factor of national importance
it has never before assumed the
proportions it reaches today.

Contrarily, every effort is being
made to induce residents of large
cities who are unable to get work to
seek employment on farms in the
west and the southwest. Strange as
it may seem these people who, in a
great majority of cases are reduced
to a state of dire poverty and dis-
tress refuse to leave their crowded
and filthy tenements, which breed
disease with every succeeding day
for a place where they can satisfy
their wants and breath the pure air
of freedom.

The situation is a paradoxical one
and well worthy of the great amount
of attention being given it. It may
be said, however, that efforts to-
ward the correction of this evil can
hardly be expected to meet with any
marked success for years to come.

Reasons for this are many. Sociol-
gists may advise what action to take
to make the farm boy satisfied with
the calling they would force upon
him. Statesmen may enact legislative
measures which would make that
calling more attractive; but what
can they offer the country boy which
will make his life so promising fin-
ancially as a business career in the
city?

The mistaken idea is prevalent that
the farm boy leaves his home be-
cause he is discontented with his so-
cial environment, and that his coun-
try life does not offer enough of
amusement, in other words that he is
dissatisfied with his home life. This
is not true. The farm boy loves his
home, its surroundings, loves his par-
ents and it causes him many heart
aches to leave them; but he does
leave because he sees in the city
more opportunities for commercial
and financial enterprises, better so-
cial advantages, more opportunities
for meeting people financially, so-
cially and politically prominent, and

THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

ADA, OKLAHOMA. THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1909

ADA, PONTOTOC COUNTY, OKLA.
Five thousand population. Three
Railroads. Million Dollar Cement
Plant. Cotton Compress. Cotton Seed
Oil Mill. Flour Mill. Ice Plant. Four
banks. Electric Lights and Power.
24 hours. Street Paving and Sidewalk
Building Commenced.

NUMBER 40

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for meeting people financially, so-
cially and politically prominent, and

more opportunities for making a
mark in the world.

The desire of the farm boy to en-
ter commercial life of the city is,
in a vast majority of cases, first in-
stilled in him by his parents. With
a natural pride they over-estimate
his capabilities and believe he can
establish a name for himself that
will be as illustrious as that of many
farm boys who have preceded him.

The result in a large percentage of
cases is that he eked out a bare ex-
istence at some small clerkship from
which he can not or never does rise
above.

Of course this is not true in all
cases. Men who have been most suc-
cessful in business careers spent
their boyhood days on the farm. But
a great many farm bred boys would
have been better off and far more
contented in life had they been sat-
isfied to be "A big toad in a small
pond, rather than a small toad in a
big pond."

Agriculture is the foundation of
our national posterity. To safe-guard
that posterity some financial in-
ducement must be offered the farm
boy to follow his father's occ-
cupation.

The North Atlantic States farmer
raises \$984 worth of products from
farms averaging 96 acres each. The
South Atlantic States farmer raises
only \$484 worth of produce on
farms averaging 108 acres. The farmer
of the North Central States raises
\$1074 worth of products on farms
averaging 144 acres, while the South
Central states farmer raises but \$536
worth of produce on farms averaging
155 acres each. These figures are of
the last census year.

Therefore it is easily seen that
the farmer must learn intensive cul-
tivation of the soil and turn from
the extravagant methods of the past.
There should be a fuller scheme of
public education, but a new kind of
education adapted to the real needs
of the farming people.

To improve conditions that may at-
tract the large body of Americans
who turn from farm life every year,
the rural free delivery system must
be improved and extended; states
should adopt a moral liberal policy
for road development and farmers
should be educated up to the great
advantage which accrues to all mem-
bers of the household and in fact
to the work of the farmer him-
self by the installation of a telephone.

In this latter respect it is not
amiss to mention the fact that the
Western Electric Company, the largest
manufacturers of telephones and
telephone supplies in the country,
through the wide distribution of its
instructive literature has done much
good work in educating the farmer
up to the many advantages of this
instrument.

The question of satisfying the
farmers' needs will continue to de-
mand the attention of all thoughtful
men in the country for some time to
come. It is safe to say, however,
that it will be some years before a
solution to the problem will be found.

Sidney Suggs.

A News reporter was at the Frisco
depot this morning as the north
bound train went through and espied
through a car window the illuminant
countenance of Col. Sidney Suggs,
of the Ardmoreite. The Colonel stated
that he was on his way to the meet-
ing of the Oklahoma Press Association
at Claremore, where he is billed
for an address. A press meeting with-
out the presence of Col. Suggs would
be as unnatural as a German picnic
without beer, and he never fails to
fill in his part of the program.

Club Meeting Closes.

With tea at the home of Mrs. To-
bin and a drive over the city this
morning, the first annual meeting
of the Fourth District Federation
of Women's Clubs was brought to a
close. The event was one long to be
remembered by the visiting ladies,
as well as being an honor to the
local clubs and the city of
Ada. The visitors departed today on
the various trains, feeling that Ada
was a good place to be and that our
home ladies were royal entertainers.

Tomorrow Night—Airdome.

Don't forget the recital at the Airdome
tomorrow night under the direc-
tion of Miss Garrott. This will
be a musical treat that seldom comes
your way and you shouldn't miss it.

HENRY STARR ARRESTED AT BOUSE, ARIZONA

NOTED OKLAHOMA CHARACTER IN THE TOILS.

Has Been Near Phoenix Since Last
November at Old Tricks.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 12.—Henry
Starr, the notorious Oklahoma bank
robber, was arrested today at Bouse,
northwest of Phoenix, where he had
been since last November, playing
poker and consorting with "Texas
Jennie" today identified as a former
outlaw queen, who had served a sentence
in the Leavenworth penitentiary
as an accessory to murder. The
arrest was made by John A. Simpson
sheriff of Powers county, Colo., S. W.
Fenton, a state officer of Oklahoma,
and Wayne Davis a local deputy
sheriff.

Starr at first denied his identity,
but later consented to leave without
extradition and will start tomorrow
morning with Simpson and Fenton
to Amity, Colo., to be tried for bank
robbery. He was traced to Arizona
by letters to Oklahoma. Rewards for
his arrest aggregate \$2,000.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT PROGRAM.

Devoted Principally to Musical Fea-
tures—Mrs. Threadgill De-
livers Address.

The program of the Federation
Wednesday night was given by the
members of Federated Music Clubs.
Mrs. G. T. Ralls, vice president of
the Fourth district, presided. Each
performer displayed talent and study.
Miss Townsend is a remarkably
brilliant pianist who could easily win
fame if she should choose concert
work instead of the studio life. It
was with sincere regret that we
could not hear Mrs. Jackson, because
of a severe cold she left it would
be unwise to attempt her number.
She has sung twice in Ada in reci-
tals and is greatly admired both
for her voice and her charming per-
sonality.

Miss Fulsom's number was difficult
but well rendered. The familiar Son-
ata pathétique of Beethoven given by
Mrs. Wilhelm pleased the listeners.
Mrs. Wall interpreted well the
composition of the Creole composer.
Miss Harsbarger won many plaudits
on her selection, being possessed of
a well modulated voice, clear and
pleasing.

Mrs. Doxie and Mrs. Kendall can
be spoken of as two gifted singers
of the evening.
Mrs. McClendon has captured all
Ada with her exquisitely beautiful
voice. She was heard Tuesday and
Wednesday by a delighted audience.

Mrs. Ed Perry is one of the fore-
most figures in club life in the state.
A woman who has traveled all over
the world and has a happy way of
seeing the quaint and curious. She
is a reader and speaker of unusual
ability and is always greeted with
pleasant anticipations of good things
in store.

Mrs. Linebaugh was ill and unable
to sing. She is from the very musical
town of Atoka and was to have rend-
ered two selections.

Mrs. John Threadgill, president Ok-
lahoma State Federation, did not ar-
rive until noon yesterday, but her ad-
dress last night on the subject "Wo-
men's Federation as a Factor in Ed-
ucation" was instructive and interest-
ing. Mrs. Threadgill is a highly
cultured lady and a fluent speaker.
Her remarks never fail to hold the
attention of her auditors.

With tea at the home of Mrs. To-
bin and a drive over the city this
morning, the first annual meeting
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as well as being an honor to the
local clubs and the city of
Ada. The visitors departed today on
the various trains, feeling that Ada
was a good place to be and that our
home ladies were royal entertainers.

The bed has been exploited to a
depth of ninety-seven feet, and ex-
tends over an area of several acres.
Glass manufacturers from the East
were here today and were highly
elated over this valuable find. A
movement is on foot to develop this

In Critical Condition.

The latest reports from Sher-
man are to the effect that Dr.
Brownell's condition is critical
and that he is not likely to re-
cover. This will be sad news in-
duced to the doctor's many
friends at this place. Dr. Faust
who arrived from Chicago last
evening left for Sherman this
morning, also C. J. Warren,
Frank Maddox and Mr. and Mrs.
S. M. Torbett.

BISHOP GALLOWAY PASSES AWAY

CELEBRATED METHODIST DIVINE DIES IN JACKSON, MISS.

SKETCH OF HIS ACTIVE CAREER

Hardening of the Arteries and Feeble Heart Produces Lingering Hness.

Jackson, Miss., May 12.—Bishop
Charles B. Galloway of the Methodist
Episcopal church, Mississippi's most
distinguished divine and best known
publicist, who for the past twenty
years had held rank among the
greatest pulpit orators of America,
died at his residence in this city at
5 o'clock this morning after an ill-
ness of several days from a mild
form of pneumonia, complicated with
heart trouble.

The end was not unexpected. Bishop
Galloway had been in a dying
condition for eighteen hours and sur-
vived longer than the attending physi-
cians expected. Despite the fact that
he was in an unconscious state, he
showed wonderful vitality almost to
the end.

The distinguished divine was taken
ill last Friday while en route home
from Nashville, where he had attended
the annual session of the College of
Bishops. Although his sickness
caused apprehension among the fam-
ily, owing to the fact that he had
been in an enfeebled condition for
nearly three years, no immediate
alarm was felt until Monday night,
when hyposthetic pneumonia developed
in one lung and the patient com-
menced to grow rapidly worse, pass-
ing into an unconscious state, from
which he rallied only at brief inter-
vals and during the final twelve
hours was totally unconscious.

Was in Feeble Health.

On several occasions during the
past three years, Bishop Galloway
suffered severe attacks, due to en-
feebled heart action and hardening
of the arteries. Although only in his
sixtieth year, the prodigious volume
of work he performed as the "mis-
sion bishop of Methodism" had great-
ly weakened his one powerful phys-
ique and he was in no condition to
withstand the lung congestion that
caused his death.

Funeral Arrangements.

Announcement was made today
that the funeral of the distinguished
divine will take place Thursday af-
ternoon at 4 o'clock from the First
Methodist church, followed by inter-
ment at Greenwood cemetery.

Bishop Warren A. Candler of
Georgia reached the city today and
will conduct the funeral services.
It is expected that other members
of the college of bishops will also
be in attendance.

Sketch of Career.

Charles Betts Galloway was born
at Kosciusko, Miss., Sept. 1, 1849, and
was in his sixtieth year. He was gradu-
ated in 1868 from the University of
Mississippi, from which he received
the degree of doctor of divinity in
1882. The degree of doctor of laws
was later conferred upon him by the
Washington University and by Tulane
University. He entered the ministry in
1868 as a member of the Mississippi
conference of the Methodist Episcopal
church, South, serving numerous
churches in that state.

He was editor of the New Orleans
Christian Advocate from 1882 to
1886, when he was ordained bish-
op, serving the church continuously
in that capacity until the day of his
death.

Bishop Galloway's writing covered

CLOTHING

is a much advertised merchandise



There are really few people (not
in the clothing business) competent
to judge Clothing, materials.
We are clothiers and judges of
materials; if you place your
confidence in us you are sure of get-
ting what we represent to you.

SUITS \$12.50

We are showing a big variety of
suits in all the latest fabrics and
colors made with fancy cuffs and
pocket effects, Blue and Gray
Serges, Tan and Green and Olives
and fancy worsteds in two piece
or three piece, suits in all sizes
at 12.50
They can't be equalled for less
than \$15.00.

We are anxious to show you our
better goods made by Hart, Schaff-
ner & Marx for us.

Come and ask to see the \$20.00
and \$22.50 Suits—they are equal
to any tailored Suit at \$30.00.

The Ada News

Evening Edition, except Sunday
Weekly Publication, Thursday

OFFICE: Weaver-Masonic Block, 12th and Broadway

OTIS B. WEAVER, EDITOR AND OWNER

TERMS: Weekly, the year, \$1.00 Daily, the week, 10cts. Daily, the year, \$4.00

Daily delivered in city by carrier every evening except Sunday.
The Weekly will be sent to responsible subscribers until ordered discontinued and all arrearages are paid

"Entered as Second Class matter, March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Oklahoma, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879"



OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

Why do we inaugurate presidents on the fourth of March? This is a question to be understood at a time when the demand for a change is so great, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It takes us back to the days when our loose government under the Articles of Confederation was all that represented nationality. After the adoption of the Constitution by convention in eleven states the congress of the Confederation went rapidly to seed. There was not even enough money on hand to buy stationery and it finally died of inanition without the formality of adjournment sine die. But it did chirp up a little in the fall of 1788, and in a thin house made provision for the incoming government as best it could.

It was resolved that the legislatures of the various states should choose their electors on the first Wednesday in January, that the electors should meet and cast their votes on the first Wednesday in February and that the new government should be inaugurated on the first Wednesday in March, which in 1789 fell on the fourth. George Washington was then living comfortably in Virginia and was in no hurry to get to the national capital, then the city of New York.

He moved northward leisurely and arrived in time to be inaugurated on April 30th, by which time a quorum had been secured in both houses. Now it is a plain fact that the new government began on that day and that it was in no manner bound by the action of the congress under the Confederation.

It could easily have resolved that April 30th should mark the beginning of the new era, but it did not do so for reasons which are not now fully understood and probably inertia was the moving cause, as it has been the one ever since against efforts to provide a proper date.

After Washington or Congress or both decided to start a new on the fourth of March 1793, the matter was settled for the time being and confirmed by the Twelfth Amendment to the Constitution, adopted in 1804. Since then no amount of pressure has worked a change, which all persons know to be desirable. To secure this an amendment to the constitution is necessary.

It is certain that if Congress adopts the proper resolution it will be carried without dissent. This action is necessary because to effect the change the terms of president, vice president and the members of Congress must be extended to agree with the new date. The experience of the past is too much in the public mind to need recapitulation. Our president died thirty days after inauguration from exposure; hundreds of other men have had the same fate. Only pneumonia wins by the present situation.

CASES ARE REOPENED.

Witness for Government from Several States Reach Tulsa.

Tulsa, Okla., May 12.—Owing to the fact that the jurors are in a quandary as to how to act on some matters before them Judge Marshall will deliver additional instructions tomorrow.

The jury impaneled yesterday afternoon began the second investigation of the alleged Muskogee town lot fraud cases this morning. Nine witnesses from Danville and Norfolk, Va., arrived this morning and were examined today. In an interview they stated that if their names were signed to any quit-claim deeds to Muskogee property it was forgery, for they knew of no association with the lots in question. The government expects to get through with these witnesses today. At 5 o'clock only three witnesses had been examined.

M. F. Early, of the United States Indian agency, who preserved the records of the Muskogee town lot scheduling, was before the jury nearly all afternoon. Thomas Bouldin and E. E. Bouldin of Danville, Va., were also examined this afternoon. Witnesses from Hastings, Mich., will arrive tomorrow.

WANTED!!

City Loans on improved property or to build with. Straight loans—semi-annual payments.

Abstracts made by experienced and competent abstractor. Quick service and reasonable charges.

We have some bargains in city property.

Farm loans at best rates and quickest time. Money paid over when papers are signed.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

W. H. Ebey, President.

W. H. Braley, Secretary

gress next election, if the republicans fail to give the tariff a proper revision. He said that to pass the proposed bill would be a farce, that the people would not stand for it and that they ought not to. The fact that so many western republicans are making this statement, has caused a great alarm in the camp of the high protection senators from New England.

Last Friday Senator Owen made a remarkable speech in the senate on the income tax proposition. It showed a profound study of this question which soon must become an issue. He showed that if the case in which the supreme court held the income tax law unconstitutional had been properly presented, the decision might have been different. When he had finished there was not a lawyer in the senate who disputed the conclusion of Mr. Owen's arguments.

Pickett Items.

People are very busy with their crops now.

Mr. Frank Coley is looking for a job of sniping at Center switch.

Our school closed last Friday with a very interesting entertainment Friday night.

The Pickett baseball team is strongly organized and are ready to cross bats with any team.

Mr. A. P. Robertson has just returned from Sparta, Ark., where he went to attend the death bed of his sister, Mrs. McConnell.

The Pickett singing class visited Union Hill school house last Sunday evening for the purpose of singing but there was such a rushing business going on we did not get to exhibit.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely here with about 65 scholars. Church services here: First Sunday, Rev. Mullinax, from Jones Chapel, preacher. Second Sunday, Rev. Coggins, from Center. Third Sunday, Rev. Peck from Center at 11 a. m., and Rev. Bonhart at 3 p. m. On the second Sunday in June the Egypt singing class will visit Pickett school house we will have singing all day, dinner on the grounds, every body invited with their baskets of fried chicken.

GOSSIPER.

Advertising under this head will be charged at following rates:

One insertion, per word.....1c

Additional insertions, per word..1-2c

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Six room house in Sunrise. Apply to W. W. Sledge.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light house keeping. Mrs. Julia Arnold, 13th and Cherry. 403t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good mantle folding bed. Mrs. M. D. Steiner, W. 14th St.

WANTED.

WANTED—Trustworthy man or woman in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House, \$18.00 weekly, position permanent; no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for full particulars. Address, Clarke Co., Wholesale Dept., 103 Park Ave., New York. 37-107

LODGE DIRECTORY.

W. O. W.

Ada Camp, No. 568, Woodmen of the World, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday nights at I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting Woodmen are always welcome.

Ada Aerie, No. 1740.

Meets every Wednesday evening in hall on South Townsend.

I. O. O. F.

Ada Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening. A. T. Denton, N. G.; C. M. Chauncey, secretary.

Ada Rebekah Lodge No. 146.

Meets first, third and fifth Saturday nights of each month. Noble Grand, Mrs. C. M. Chauncey; Secretary, Mrs. Olive Baker.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FRISCO.

Eastbound.
No. 508 due 9:15 a. m.
No. 510 due 4:10 p. m.

Westbound.

No. 509 due 9:40 a. m.
No. 507 due 9:00 p. m.

M. K. & T.

Southbound.
No. 111 due 11:10 a. m.
Northbound.

No. 112 due 4:05 p. m.

OKLAHOMA CENTRAL.

Westbound.

No. 3 due 10:32 a. m.
Eastbound.

No. 2 due 4:07 p. m.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition

hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

When you want what you want, when you want it, try a want ad in the News.

DR. WILSON

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST.

of Shawnee, will be in his office at Harris hotel the second and fourth Mondays in each month conclusively.

Legal Publications

Notice of the First Meeting of Creditors.

In the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Oklahoma, at Ada.

In the matter of E. P. Bryant of Ross, Oklahoma, Bankrupt.

To the Creditors of E. P. Bryant, a Bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that, on the 21st day of April, 1909, the said E. P. Bryant was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office at Ada, Okla., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the 17th day of May, A. D., 1909, at which time the creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before the said meeting.

This 6th day of May, 1909.

A. H. CONSTANT.

Referee in Bankruptcy.

The Ada Weekly News, published at Ada, Oklahoma, is designated as the official paper in which all notices pertaining to this proceeding will be published.

(34-8d. in weekly on 13th.)

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Nannie Ford.

Notice is hereby given in pursuance of an order of the County Court of the County of Pontotoc, State of Oklahoma, made on the 5th day of May, 1909, the undersigned Guardian of the estate of Nannie Ford will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, subject to confirmation by said court, on Saturday the 22nd day of May, A. D., 1909, at 11 o'clock A. M., at County Court House, Ada, Okla., all the right, title and interest of said Nannie Ford in and to the following described real estate situate in Pontotoc County, State of Oklahoma, to wit: East one-half of the Southeast quarter of the southeast quarter and the Northeast quarter of the Southeast quarter, Sec. 17, Township (4) North, Range (8) East, containing (60) acres.

Said real estate will be sold on the following terms and conditions, to wit: Cash at private sale.

Bids for the purchase thereof must be in writing and must be filed in the County Court, or delivered to the undersigned at law office of James E. Webb, Ada, Oklahoma.

Dated the 4th day of May, 1909.

JIM CARNEY.

(First pub. May 6—10th)

LEADING PROFESSIONAL MEN.

LIGON & KING.

Physicians and Surgeons.

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & MCKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. T. H. GRANGER.

DENTIST.

Phone No. 212.

Rooms 1 and 2, First Nat'l Building

HOME ABSTRACT AND REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

General Abstract, Loan and Real Estate business. Fire and Tornado Insurance. Southern Surety Company of Oklahoma. Office in rear of First National bank.

DR. H. T. SAFFARANS

DENTIST

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PROGRAM

For Recital to be given at Air Dome Friday Night by
Music Class of Miss Garrott.

Male Quartette	Selected
Joy Days in May	Behr
Floyd Haynes	
The Merry-Go-Round	Goerdeler
Louise Hardin	
Dancing on The Green	Bohm
Corinne Katz	
The Ninepin Regiment—March Song	Krogmann
Hubert Wilson, Floyd Haynes, Louise Hardin.	
Gussie Levin.	
In Rank and File	Lange
Glen Hardin	
The Silver Nymph	Heins
Hazel Nelson	
You Can't Guess What He Wrote On My Slate	Kingsbury
Paul	

THE Ada National Bank

wishes to call your
attention to two

FACTS

It has been under ONE continuous MANAGEMENT since the organization. Now in its NINTH year. The BANK that has helped to build ADA and assisted more FARMERS than any institution in—

Pontotoc County

TAKE A SURVEY

before you decide in buying real estate and see if you can find any investment more attractive than the property we are now offering in the Donaghey Addition. Here splendid homes are built and the rise in value is certain. We offer liberal terms of payment.



Hardin & Blanks.

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Paint or Wall Paper

I have got more material than anyone else in the city. I will do you right. Let me show you.

SEE
DR. HOLLY or W. P. BRINLEE

CRESCEENT DRUG STORE

INSURANCE!

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Careful Attention given to City Property entrusted to my care.

R. O. Wheeler

Insurance and Real Estate.
Office Farmers State Bank.

The Daily News covers the city thoroughly. Try a want ad through its columns. Price 1 cent a word for 1st insertion and one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion.

Try a News "Want Ad."

PERSONAL COLUMN

Kodaks to sell or rent at Ramsey's Drug store. 12t

Fred Hunzicker of Oklahoma City was an Ada visitor today.

Mrs. Dr. Granger and sister Miss Ernstmeyer spent today in Francis.

C. E. Daggs, tinner and plumber, North Broadway, phone 279. 272-12

Mrs. Mark Williams returned to her home in McAlester this morning.

Mrs. Everett Deacon of Roff is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Smith.

Attorney W. G. Currie returned this morning from a professional trip to Tishomingo.

Rev. Duncan McRuer of Pauls Valley and Rev. Carr of Lindsay are the guests of Rev. J. D. White.

"DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone Bills on the 15th and avoid having your telephone service discontinued."

Mrs. O. W. Morgan who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. L. C. Baker returned to her home in Roff this morning.

We have one hundred thousand pounds of the best flour that money can buy. \$2.35, \$2.25 and \$1.15 per 100 Aldrich & Thompson.

Mrs. M. E. Underwood who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. McCain returned to her home in Rockwall, Tex., this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Cornish, Okla., who have been the guests of C. C. Hargis and family for several days, left for their home this morning.

The pastor with Rev. Duncan McRuer of Pauls Valley desires to meet the members of the church and Sunday school this evening, at 8:15 p. m. at the church, corner 15th and Townsend. Rev. Carr of Lindsay will be in attendance.

Must Be Examined.

Guthrie, Okla., May 12.—In reply to an inquiry from state superintendent Cameron as to whether teachers holding unexpired state certificates would have to take examination this year on the additional subjects required by the new law, including music, domestic science, agriculture and Oklahoma history, if not on their certificates, Attorney General West holds that they will. He holds that the law is applicable to one who holds a certificate as well as an applicant for a certificate, in that it says that "no person shall teach and no certificate shall be granted to an applicant to teach" without examination in these subjects.

FARMERS GET TOGETHER.

Grain Growers and Cattle Raisers of the West Are Closer United.

Springfield, Mo., May 12.—The first step toward closer relations between the grain growers and cattle raisers of the west and southwest was taken here today at mass meeting of the National Farmers' Union which has a membership of 3,000,000. The sessions will be executive. C. S. Barrett of Union City, president of the union however, gave an outline of the body's work in an interview before calling the meeting to order.

"We have," he said "found a solution for one of the most important problems in the south—the handling of cotton crops to the best interests of the grower. There has been no consolidation of the cotton crop into a trust, but an amalgamation of warehouses. At the present time we have a thorough organization that can regulate the price of cotton. We are deriving as much benefit in the cotton markets today as the cotton manipulators.

"The last convention of the cotton growers was held in New Orleans in November, 1908, but only three weeks after that a state convention the union company controlling 130 warehouses, was formed. Every penny of stock is held by the members of the union. What we did there we are doing in other places and it is our ultimate aim to control every cotton warehouse in the South. We have now reached nearly the height of our usefulness in the South and now turn to the West.

"I am not acquainted with all the conditions in the grain centers."

"DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone Bills on the 15th and avoid having your telephone service discontinued."

DROPS HIS PANTS.

Oon Commits Theft, Bungles in His Attempt to Escape and Gets Swift Justice.

"Dat am old right judge," said Jim Williamson, colored, as Judge Brown pronounced for him a sentence of thirty days and one hundred dollars at an early hour this morning. If you should peep through the bars of the Pontotoc county jail and ask Jim what he was in for, he would doubtless reply that it was "sompent pants."

Jim was strolling listlessly through the Grand Leader this morning and by some means two pairs of pants became tangled in his clothing and he undertook to escape without notifying any one of his accident. After crossing Main up Townsend he dropped the booty and betrayed himself. His second attempt was also fruitless, for being so badly scarred ran into a barbed wire fence on 13th street and was nailed by a bunch of bystanders who delivered him intact to the officers.

Jim committed the crime, was captured, tried, sentenced and was doing time in the county jail in less than thirty minutes.

Who said the courts were slow? Not Jim.

STANDARD TO CONSTRUCT LINE.

Proposed Line From Tulsa to New Orleans by Way of Muskogee.

Washington, May 12.—Secretary Ballinger of the department of the Interior has taken under consideration a proposition made by the Standard Oil company to construct a pipeline from Tulsa to New Orleans via Muskogee. The Standard announces that it is ready to construct the line provided that Secretary Ballinger will amend the Garfield regulations so as to exempt the Standard from the common carrier provision of the regulations.

Former Secretary Garfield declined a similar request, but the representatives of the Standard who have taken this matter up with the department are hopeful that Secretary Ballinger will authorize the amendment they seek. They base their belief in this on the fact that Secretary Ballinger is now going carefully into the whole question.

The Standard agents have informed the Secretary that if they can get this concession they will not only begin at once upon the construction of the Tulsa-New Orleans pipe line but will establish in Oklahoma headquarters for their business in the Central west.

CEMENT NEWS COLUMN

NEWS CONCERNING ADA'S GREAT PORTLAND CEMENT MILL ITS EMPLOYEES AND THEIR FAMILIES.

A. L. Thomas of the packing room, is off sick.

A. J. Mathers is the new oiler in the clinker room.

Charlie Fisk of the carpenter shop is off on account of sickness.

Engineer Fred Ford has reported for work after being off sick.

Gorden Cathey of the machine shop is off on account of sickness.

J. H. Bass, scale man in the packing room, is off on account of sickness.

John Roberts daughter returned from Yeager, Okla., Sunday after an illness.

Tom Emery foreman of the quarry at Lawrence, called at the office on business.

John Tipton, scale man of the raw room, is on duty after being off sick for a week.

Notice to Warrant Holders.

All parties holding warrants issued by the Board of Education of the City of Ada, Oklahoma, from registered number 427 to 628 inclusive, also registered numbers 406 to 426 are requested to deliver them to me for cancellation and payment out of refunding bond issue.

W. D. HAYS, Treasurer.

Don't Forget the Recital.

In another column we publish the program for the recital to be given at the Airdome Friday night under the direction of Miss Garrott. This will be one of the best entertainments of the season and everyone who can should avail themselves of the opportunity to attend.

"DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone Bills on the 15th and avoid having your telephone service discontinued."

OUR GUTHRIE CORRESPONDENT

Guthrie, May 11.—Four State banks were chartered today by the secretary of state. The First State bank of Pocasset, capital \$15,000 was an amended state bank charter. Farmers State Bank of Sallisaw, capital \$25,000, was a conversion from a national bank. The guaranteed State bank of Kingfisher, capital \$25,000, new bank. The Delaware State bank of Delaware, capital \$10,000, also a new bank.

Application is made to the governor's office for the reward offered by the governor for the arrest of the murderers of A. A. Bobbitt who was murdered near Ada. The application is made by Geo. W. Culver, chief of police of Ada, and W. J. Reed of Ada, who claimed that they captured J. D. Miller, near Fort Worth, and turned him over to the officers of Pontotoc county.

Private Secretary Anthony, is writing for more information concerning the arrest of Miller.

Petition was received today at the governor's office asking that a special election be called in the city of Ponca for the purpose of voting upon the proposition of making it a city of the first class.

The State Board of Public Affairs have published a set of rules under which they will proceed. Before ordering supplies for any department, it is necessary for said department to make requisition upon blanks furnished by the board, stating the amount, character and maximum cost of supplies desired and the fund from which it is to be paid. It is the intention of the board to allow claims for supplies on the same day that the supplies are delivered and claims filed. The board takes the position that it has no power to create a deficit and that before any account can be allowed it must be definitely ascertained that the legislature had made an appropriation to cover the same.

Guthrie, May 12.—The State Supreme court convened this morning or the May term, Chief Justice M. J. Kane presiding, all justices present.

The court handed down 63 opinions. Justice R. L. Williams heads the list with 18, while Chief Justice Kane, and Justice Hays have 12 each. Judge J. J. Dunn II, Justice Turner 10.

The court in an opinion by Justice Kane lays down a ruling affirming District Judge McMillan in the mandamus case of school district No. 18, Garvin county (Pauls Valley School Board) vs. J. B. Thompson, et al.

The city school board of Pauls Valley, last October, made a ruling requiring all students to take singing or music lessons, and a number of the parents of the students objected, including J. B. Thompson, chairman of the democratic state committee.

The school board refused to permit pupils to come to school that did not purchase music books and take lessons in singing.

Mr. Thompson filed a mandamus action in the district court to secure an order against the board to permit his son, Joseph, and other children to attend school without having to purchase a music book or take music lessons.

The school board fought the injunction suit, maintaining that if the parents had the power to exclude the teaching of music as one of the studies required under the course of study, they had the same power to prevent the teaching of any other subject.

District Judge McMillan granted the mandamus against the board which action is sustained by the supreme court.

In the case of Alfred Garrett et al. vs. Lulu Walcott et al. Justice Williams lays down a precedent in the litigation matters arising from the decision rendered by the Dawes land commission in regard to claims of allottees. The court holds that where the parties have had every opportunity afforded them under the law before the Dawes commission that they cannot now maintain an action in equity in such cases in the state courts; holding the decision of the Dawes commission to be final in these cases.

A Happy Father is soon turned to a sad one if he has to walk the floor every night with a crying baby. McGee's Baby Elixir will make the child well—soothe its nerves, induce healthy, normal slumber. Best for disordered bowels and sour stomach—all teething babies need it. Pleasant to take, sure, and safe, contains no harmful drugs. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. G. M. Ramsey.

Why Not Now

Put in Those Electric Lights

That you have been promising your good wife and yourself? Why not enjoy one of the comforts of this life that is within your reach?

Ada Electric & Gas. Co.
S. Broadway ADA, OKLA. Phone 78

In Selecting a Bank

with which to do your business the first consideration is the character and standing of its officers and directors and the financial resources of the Bank.

Judged by these standards your confidence and patronage are merited by the

First National Bank of Ada

P. A. Norris, Pres. H. T. Douglas, V. P.
M. D. Timberlake, Cashier



PURITY ICE CREAM CO.

H. WEST

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Real Estate Farm Loans, Bonds Insurance

We Buy, Sell and Rent
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WEST & HARRISON

South Main Street

SOME REASONS WHY IT PAYS THE FARMER TO HAVE A TELEPHONE

The dollars saved keeping in touch with the markets will pay the price many fold.

In case of an emergency when a doctor or neighbor is needed, life or property may be saved.

The telephone has done away with the old time isolation that handicapped social life in the country and drove young people to the city.

It is then a saver of life, money and property and is a pleasure to all the family. For information regarding rates and manner of securing the service consult with your nearest local manager.

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FULL LINE OF STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

We buy for cash and sell
for cash and divide our
profit with our customers

ALDRICH & THOMPSON
Phone 303

Kidnapping of "Baldy"

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Archibald Drinkwater's Episode in Which John Wilson Murray Figured



ARCHIBALD DRINKWATER of Owen Sound was a man well known to the country folk in the province of Ontario, Canada. His business was that of a traveling nurseryman, and he drove from county to county calling upon the farmers with the object of selling them trees and fancy shrubbery. He was a big, athletic fellow, of convivial disposition, with a host of friends and boon companions who had conferred upon him the nickname of Baldy Drinkwater—sobriquet which he did not resent, and by which he was known everywhere he sojourned.

As a salesman Baldy was a decided success, for he possessed an amount of bulldog persistency which usually attained its goal. When he approached a farmer with a proposition the chances were all against the rustic being able to evade his wiles. For Baldy would stick to and cajole his victim with artful tongue and lengthy argument until he had won his point. Few of the farmers were capable of resisting him, especially because of the fact that he did not insist on cash payments when disposing of his stock. For Baldy was always willing to accept a man's note for the amount of a purchase, and in fact seemed to prefer notes to ready money in many instances. The said preference on the jovial Mr. Drinkwater's part puzzled the rural customers at first, but a day arrived when the reason of his peculiar taste in such matters was revealed to them with painful clearness.

Notes that came into Baldy's hands in the course of his business he discounted at the banks, and there were a large number of them, for as has already been stated, he was a good deal of a hustler in his way. Suddenly, without giving any of his numerous acquaintances notice of his intention, Baldy vanished from his usual haunts and the countryside knew him no more.

When several of the notes he had discounted at the banks were investigated it was discovered that the missing man was a forger, and had faked the signatures to bogus orders and promises to pay. The farmers whose names were made use of in this unconventional manner were naturally indignant when the forgeries came to light, and it was just as well for Mr. Drinkwater that he was safely out of their reach. They had no intention, however, of allowing him to get off scot-free if it were possible to lay hold of him, and a report of his swindling operations was accordingly given the authorities. The case was promptly turned over to Detective John Wilson Murray, with instructions to locate Drinkwater, arrest, and bring him back to justice.

Murray proceeded to bill the fugitive all over the country, but this course resulted in nothing definite, and the first useful bit of information obtained by the detective came from another source. It was to the effect that Drinkwater had a brother-in-law in Illinois with whom he might have sought refuge. The clew was of sufficient importance to induce Murray to prepare extradition papers and start for Chicago. Baldy's brother-in-law lived near the village of St. Ann's, about 150 miles from the Windy City. When the detective reached the city he called upon the United States commissioner, who assigned a German deputy, known as Dutch Peter, to assist him.

The deputy was an odd character, speaking quaint English and given to the quoting of innumerable Teutonic proverbs, but as the subsequent proceedings went to prove, was also a thoroughly brave and reliable man. They arrived at St. Ann's about six o'clock in the evening, and Murray ascertained that Baldy's brother-in-law, who was a county constable, lived some 20 miles out in the country, and was well known there. Having hired a team, the detective and his companion started to drive from the little village. The road was in splendid condition, enabling the horses to make fast time, and at ten o'clock at night the wagon halted before the crossroads saloon of a little country corners town. Murray hitched his team and entered the saloon, followed by the deputy. There were six men in the place besides the bartender; all seven were drinking together, and all were half drunk. The moment Dutch Peter espied them he whispered to his companion:

"Dat iss Big Polley, und t'e little fellow he just got out of t'e penitentiary."

The deputy's remark warned Murray as it was intended to do, that he had a tough gang to deal with, and he cast a rapid glance over the occupants of the room. He had never seen Drinkwater, but possessed a fairly good description of him, and the first man he spied answered to it in every particular, being tall, burly and with facial marks corresponding to those mentioned in the police records. But as they all turned, when the detective ordered a drink, Murray saw to his intense surprise that the second man

was almost a duplicate of the first. It was the most astonishing likeness between people that he had ever come across during his career as an officer. He felt positive that one of the pair was the object of his quest, but which one he could not tell. The men were playing pool, and resumed their game as the bartender went behind the counter to serve the new arrivals. There was a mirror at the back of the bar, and Murray could see the players reflected in it as he stood facing the glass. Dutch Peter demanded some whisky, and as he did so a ruse for finding out which of the customers was his quarry occurred to Murray.

"What's yours?" asked the bartender.

"TH—drink—water," said Murray, in loud, distinct tone, adding rapidly: "With whisky on the side."

As he spoke he watched the six men through the mirror, and saw one of the pair of doubles glance up, shift uneasily, eye the newcomers an instant, and turn again to the game. Slight as the action was, it satisfied Murray that he had discovered which was Baldy Drinkwater. He finished his drink and stood leaning on the bar for a moment, studying the situation. How to secure his man, without a fight, and perhaps a shooting melee, was the problem he had to solve, and it did not look like a very easy one. Dutch Peter, also fully aware to the seriousness of the task before them, glanced anxiously at his companion. At last a faint smile glimmered on Murray's face, and followed by the deputy he went outside, untied the horses, and drove the team up to the saloon and beyond the door. Then he turned and addressed his companion:

"See here, Peter," he said, impressively, "you can understand that this is a pretty risky job that we have in hand. I've picked out Drinkwater among that bunch in there, but picking him out and getting him away are two different things altogether. As sure as fate there will be a mighty rough scrap if we try to take him out of that joint by force, as those fellows in there are all friends of his, they are not likely to stand by quietly and see him dragged away. Now, my idea is that if there is bound to be a fight, it had better come off out here in the open, where Baldy's friends will find it harder to surround us. The odds would be too heavy against us in the saloon."

Dutch Peter nodded wisely. "Yah, dat iss so," he agreed. "Und he be one of the two pig fellow, iss he not?"

"Yes," replied Murray, "he is the big chap who wears the gray hat. We must trick him into coming out here; that will be our only chance of laying hands on him. I'll tell you how we'll try to work it. You just step inside and tell him that there is a woman wants to speak to him at the door. Be certain that you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me; there's nothing that would be too heavy against us in the saloon."

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"Yes," replied Murray, "he is the big chap who wears the gray hat. We must trick him into coming out here; that will be our only chance of laying hands on him. I'll tell you how we'll try to work it. You just step inside and tell him that there is a woman wants to speak to him at the door. Be certain that you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me; there's nothing that would be too heavy against us in the saloon."

Dutch Peter nodded wisely. "Yah, dat iss so," he agreed. "Und he be one of the two pig fellow, iss he not?"

He stepped into the saloon, and Murray took up a position close by the door, holding the reins loosely, while he awaited Peter's return. It was an anxious moment, and it almost seemed to the detective as though he had been waiting hours instead of seconds before the door swung open and the figure of the deputy emerged. The latter obeyed instructions to the very letter. He gained the wagon with an active spring and snatched the reins from Murray's hands, just as the huge, burly frame of Baldy Drinkwater crossed the threshold.

He stood for an instant peering around in search of the female whose messenger had called him. Murray, standing back in the shadow of the building, with set teeth and tense muscles in readiness for a spring, waited for the crucial moment to hurl himself upon his prey. The big fellow stepped toward the wagon, and halled Peter in angry tones.

"Where's that skirt you said wanted to see me?" he demanded.

There was no reply, and the next moment Drinkwater staggered back as Murray leaped savagely upon him. The vice-like grip of the detective's sinewy hands choked back the cry for help which was about to issue from the victim's throat; then suddenly shifting his hold he threw all his strength into a tremendous heave which hurled Drinkwater off his feet and landed him sprawling on the floor of the wagon. Dutch Peter no sooner

perceived the arrival of the new pas-

senger than he promptly fell upon and held him down. A sharp click followed as Murray snapped the steel handcuffs on his prisoner's wrists, and in almost the same instant reached behind and snatched a revolver from Drinkwater's hip pocket.

By this time the kidnaped man, having in some measure recovered from the strangling effects of Murray's grip, found his voice again and sent forth a hoarse yell for help. It was responded to by a rush of men from the saloon, a couple of whom seized the horses' heads while two others drew revolvers and advanced threateningly toward the occupants of the wagon.

They were confronted by gleaming steel tubes leveled in deadly aim by the steady hands of the detective and deputy.

"The first man that moves a step forward dies," said Murray's deep voice, and the would-be assailants halted abruptly.

The bartender made his appearance with a light, and was greeted with a chuckle of delight by the irrepressible Dutch Peter.

"Thank you, kint friend," cried the cheerful deputy. "Now, I kin see to shoot goot."

His frank avowal of gratitude was

a United States marshal, and not to be dictated to by you, or anybody else around here," bluffed Murray. "My papers are in my pocket, and are going to stay there. It'll take more than you or your friends can do to make me show them."

"Then you refuse to show your authority for this high-handed proceeding?" queried the self-styled magis-

"You can just bet that I do," was Murray's emphatic rejoinder.

The officious inquirer stepped back a few paces and called three of the gang into consultation. This action left but three men standing by the horses, and Murray called to them sharply.

"Let loose those horses," he cried.

A derisive laugh was the sole response, and bending forward swiftly the detective took careful aim with his revolver and pressed the trigger. A loud report and spurt of flame into the shadows followed, the two horses snorted and reared wildly as the bullets hissed by their ears, and, plunging fiercely, tore loose from the detaining hands on their bridles and flew down the road at a headlong gallop. Murray caught the reins, laughing triumphantly, while Dutch Peter sat firmly on the raging prisoner.

From the darkness behind came a medley of oaths and yells of fury, revolvers cracked sharply and several bullets whizzed harmlessly over the heads of the fugitives. But the horses had swung smoothly into their stride and were racing rapidly away. Murray headed them for St. Ann's, giving them full rein, and they sped through the night like swallows bound for home. In the bottom of the wagon Dutch Peter's human cushion yelled and howled frantically, struggling to free himself, and calling on his friends to follow and slay his captors. Wearying of the incessant clamor, Murray finally resolved to gag his noisy cap-

ment, the best thing you can do is to bar your doors and refuse them admission when they come."

The boniface was visibly impressed. "I don't care to be drawn into no shooting affair," he said, gloomily; "but if things are as you say, I reckon I'll have to tell 'em to stay out doors."

Murray nodded curtly, and stood watching as the other proceeded to secure the doors. Hardly had the last bolt shot into place when the hoofbeats of furiously galloping horses resounded on the road without, coming to a halt before the hotel. The riders dismounted and rapped impatiently on the door. Receiving no response, they beat fiercely on the panels and a couple of revolver shots rang through the stillness of the night. A clamor of angry voices ensued.

"None of this skulking, landlord," they shouted. "Open this door in the name of the law, or we'll break it down. We are officers, and won't stand for any foolishness."

A third and fourth shot followed this imperious demand, and the landlord began to quake in his shoes.

"Looks like I'll have to let 'em in," he said, apologetically, to Murray. "If I don't they'll bust my door and you'll be none the better off in the long run."

Murray eyed him grimly. "Suit yourself," he responded. "If there's anyone killed here, you'll be held responsible."

The landlord turned and began to unbar the door with trembling hands. Murray walked back to the room containing the prisoner, and satisfied himself that the door of the chamber in question was securely fastened. Then, drawing his revolver, he returned to the main entrance and stood waiting. As the big door swung back the three foremost of those who were outside swaggered over the threshold. Before a fourth could enter Murray closed the

placed the gag in order to silence his captive. Murray glanced at the sullen faces of the three men, and laughed aloud, and an answering: "Yah, Shon," came from the Dutchman in the back room.

"There may be a little fuss out here, Peter," cried the detective. "If you hear the sound of a shot or scuffle, just shoot the prisoner through the head first, and then come out and give me a hand."

"Dot's shust vat I'll do," replied Peter, placidly.

The members of the trio looked rather blankly at once another, as they listened to Peter's reply. Clearly these kidnapers of their luckless friend were not persons to be trifled with. They turned away from Murray as though to hold a whispered conference, but that alert officer interrupted them with a significant wave of one of his weapons. "None of that," he said, tartly. "Face me, and keep your hands in front, all of you."

They complied, sulkily, and the man who had first spoken addressed Murray again.

"May we speak to the prisoner?" he asked.

"One of you at a time may, from this side of the door of that room," asserted Murray.

The spokesman of the party advanced to the door of the chamber, and bailed the prisoner by name. An inarticulate gurgle was the only response, and he turned a puzzled face to Murray.

"He don't answer," was his comment. "Guess your man must have tied his mouth up."

"Oh, Peter," shouted Murray, "take the plug out of that gentleman's jaw and let him speak to his friends outside the door."

A torrent of execrations in Baldy's rough voice showed that the order had been promptly obeyed. In reply to his friend's inquiry as to what offense he had been arrested for, and what he wanted them to do, the captive again raged furiously.

"Don't stand there talking and chattering like a monkey," he yelled. "Why don't you cussed fools get started and cut the hearts out of these felers? If I had my hands free for just a minute I'd show you—"

This sentence trailed off into another explosion of oaths, and Murray grinned as he pointed to the front door.

"I guess that will be all your friend has to say," he remarked. "So I won't detain you three people any longer. Good-night!"

Under cover of the detective's guns the trio filed out of the main door. Their comrades in the street had retired to the edge of the sidewalk, where they stood, talking the matter over. As the last of the trio went out, he turned suddenly and flung himself against the door, in an attempt to swing it wide open. Murray, who had been expecting some trick, thrust his shoulder squarely into the fellow's chest, sending him staggering backward, and slammed the door.

There was a chorus of curses and shouts from those outside that seemed to preclude another assault on the door against which Murray was leaning with all his force, trying to secure. Suddenly a shot rang out in the back room, followed by a horrible moan, and the yells of the attacking party ceased with startling abruptness. In the stillness that ensued Murray heard one of his enemies say, in agitated tones:

"By heavens, it's all off with poor Baldy now, boys. That skunk of a marshal's pardner has shot him!"

"Well, what will we do now?" inquired another voice.

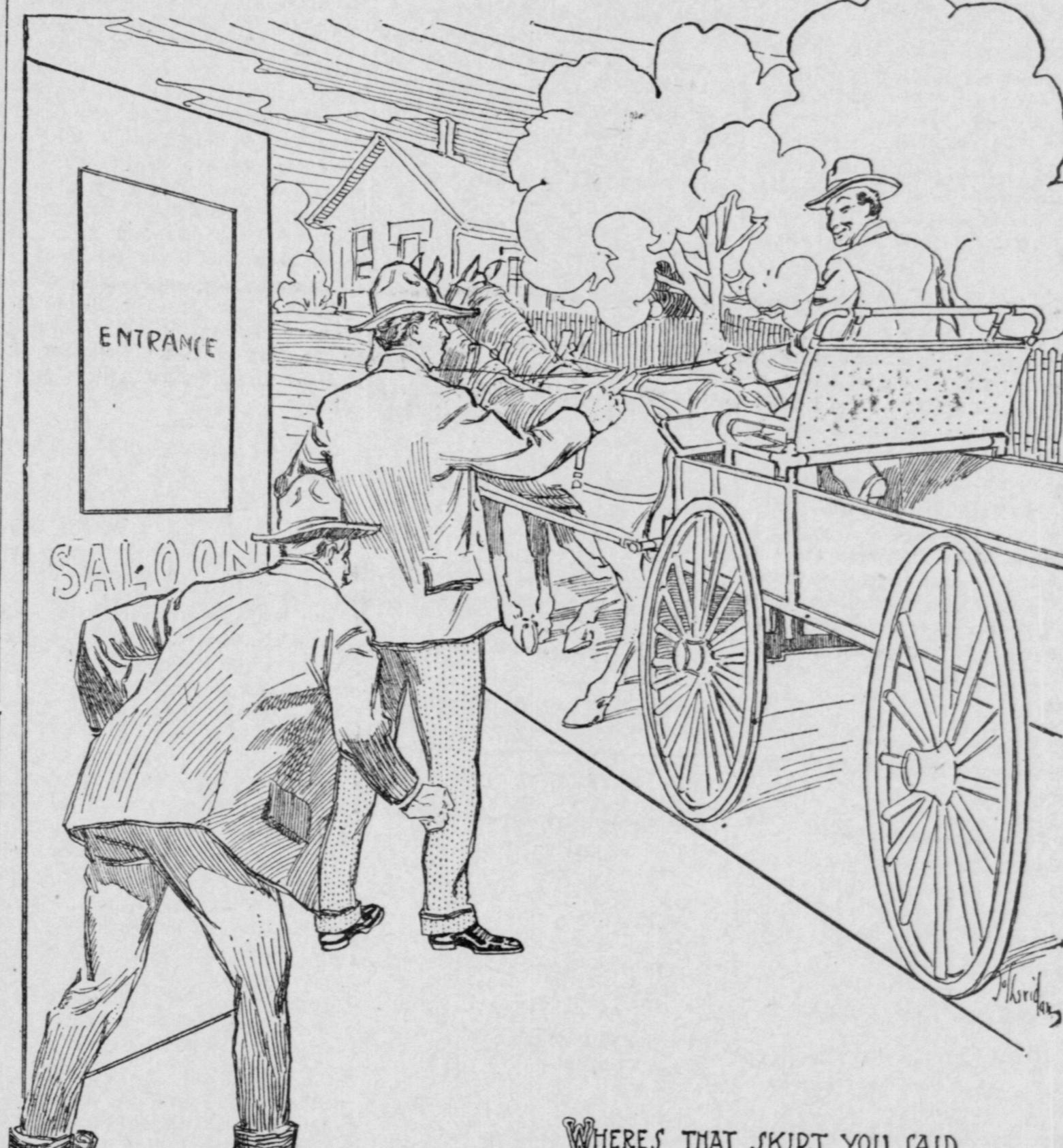
"Do!" repeated the first speaker, bitterly. "What can we do? The only plan I can see is to wait till morning comes, when there'll be light enough to look about us. Then we can see what we're up against, and maybe get a chance to break even with them two murderers. They can't get out of the hotel without us seeing them, anyway, and I ain't disposed to take chances on shooting bee with them in the dark."

A murmur of assent ran through the crowd about the door, and Murray heaved a sigh of relief as he shot the last bolt into place and hastened to see whether Dutch Peter had actually administered the coup-de-grace to the redoubtable Baldy. On entering the back room he was greeted with a cheerful grin by the deputy, who pointed to the bound and gagged figure of the prisoner lying on the floor. About an inch above the latter's head appeared a round hole in the wall, a token of where the bullet from Peter's revolver had plowed its way when he fired the shot to cause the gang outside to think that the prisoner's earthly career was at an end.

The train for Chicago was due in half an hour. Murray slipped upstairs and peeped through a window at the beleaguered forces outside. They were standing around in groups, drinking freely from whisky bottles, but not forgetting to keep watch upon the front entrance of the hotel. Murray proceeded to explore the house in the hope of finding another way of egress, and looking out through a rear window saw a road leading to the station. He returned to Dutch Peter, and with the deputy's assistance lugged his prisoner out by the back door and headed for the station. They lay concealed behind a fence close by the depot until the train came in, and upon picking up the helpless Drinkwater made a bold rush for the nearest car. They got aboard safely and Murray, leaning out of the window as the train moved off, caught a parting glance at the crowd riding to and fro by the hotel, occasionally shooting into the darkness.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

(Copyright in Great Britain.)



WHERE'S THAT SKIRT YOU SAID
WANTED TO SEE ME?

rewarded by a volley of choice blasphemous, fearing lest he might rouse the entire village when they arrived at their destination, and accomplished thefeat with the aid of a stout handkerchief, while the amiable Drinkwater snarled, snapped and bit like a mad dog during the operation.

In the dead of night the wagon pulled up in front of the hotel at St. Ann's, with fagged-out horses panting, wet and drooping. Drinkwater, still raging, refused obstinately to walk, and was carried kicking and swearing by the detective and his comrade into a back room of the hotel to wait for the Chicago train. So far luck had favored Murray wonderfully, but he had passed through too many adverse experiences in the course of his official career to think of congratulating himself until the journey was ended and the prisoner safe inside the stone walls of cell. From what he had already seen of Mr. Baldy Drinkwater's friends he knew them to be men who would not lightly relax their efforts to free him from the clutches of the law. That they would follow in rapid pursuit as soon as they could obtain the means of transportation the detective felt certain, and it behooved him to devise some means of defense in case the avengers arrived before the train left for Chicago. Leaving the prisoner in charge of his worthy assistant, he sought the presence of the landlord, whom he addressed with due official gravity.

"Don't believe him; he's a liar and ain't got no warrant," howled the prisoner from where he sat, with Dutch Peter's muscular arm around him. "They're a pair of damned frauds, fellows, that's all they are. Shoot 'em down, boys; don't let 'em take me away to murder me."

At this juncture a man of more important bearing than the others of the crowd emerged from the back room of the saloon and walked toward the wagon cautiously. He was promptly halted by Murray when he had approached within four feet of the vehicle.

"Stand right where you are," commanded the detective, harshly. "Now, who are you, and what do you want?"

"I'm a magistrate, and demand that you show me your papers, before I permit you to take that man away," was the reply.

"Get a magistrate then, boys, and make him show his authority," shouted the leader of the gang.

"Don't believe him; he's a liar and ain't got no warrant," howled the prisoner from where he sat, with Dutch Peter's muscular arm around him. "They're a pair of damned frauds, fellows, that's all they are. Shoot 'em down, boys; don't let 'em take me away to murder me."

"I am a United States marshal," said Murray, "and have an important prisoner in charge. A gang of his friends are on my trail and likely to arrive here at any moment. I won't give him up, and as I don

Buy and sells farm lands
Buys, sells and rents city property
Lots in Sunrise Addition at a bargain.

Correspondence solicited.
Weaver-Masonic Block, Ada, Okla.

THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 6

ADA, OKLAHOMA, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1909

NUMBER 40

HOW TO KEEP THE BOY ON THE FARM

DID ROOSEVELT SOLVE THE PROBLEM OR NOT?

The Migratory Movement of the Boys and Girls of the Farm Is a Vital Question.

Burn down your towns and cities and they will spring up again if by magic; but destroy our farms and the grass will grow in the streets of every city in the land—William Jennings Bryan.

If there is one lesson taught by history, it is that the permanent greatness of any state must depend more upon its country population than upon anything else. No growth of cities, no growth of wealth can make up for a loss in either the number or character of the farming population.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Thus the two leading exponents of public life in America plead against the migratory movement of the boys and girls of the farm to the factories and the cities. How to prevent this movement has been a subject of study by statesmen, sociologists and political economists for years; but as a factor of national importance it has never before assumed the proportions it reaches today.

Contrarily, every effort is being made to induce residents of large cities who are unable to get work to seek employment on farms in the west and the southwest. Strange as it may seem these people who, in a great majority of cases are reduced to a state of dire poverty and distress refuse to leave their crowded and filthy tenements, which breed disease with every succeeding day for a place where they can satisfy their wants and breath the pure air of freedom.

The situation is a paradoxical one and well worthy of the great amount of attention being given it. It may be said, however, that efforts toward the correction of this evil can hardly be expected to meet with a marked success for a variety of causes.

Reasons for this are many. Sociologists may advise what steps to take to make the farm boy satisfied with the calling they would force upon him. Statesmen may enact legislative measures which would make that calling more attractive; but what can they offer the country boy which will make his life so promising financially as a business career in the city?

The mistaken idea is prevalent that the farm boy leaves his home because he is discontented with his social environment, and that his country life does not offer enough of amusement, in other words that he is dissatisfied with his home life. This is not true. The farm boy loves his home, its surroundings, loves his parents and it causes him many heart aches to leave them; but he does leave because he sees in the city more opportunities for commercial and financial enterprises, better social advantages, more opportunities for meeting people financially, socially and politically prominent, an?

more opportunities for making a mark in the world.

The desire of the farm boy to enter the commercial life of the city is, in a vast majority of cases, first instilled in him by his parents. With a natural pride they over-estimate his capabilities and believe he can establish a name for himself that will be as illustrious as that of many farm boys who have preceded him. The result in a large percentage of cases is that he takes out a bare existence at some small clerkship from which he can not or never does rise above.

Of course this is not true in all cases. Men who have been most successful in business careers spent their boyhood days on the farm. But a great many farm bred boys would have been better off and far more contented in life had they been destined to be "A big road in a small pond, rather than a small toad in a big pond."

Agriculture is the foundation of our national posterity. To safe-guard that posterity some financial inducement must be offered the farm boy to follow his father's occupation.

The North Atlantic States farmer raises \$984 worth of products on farms averaging 96 acres each. The South Atlantic States farmer raises only \$184 worth of produce on farms averaging 108 acres. The farmer of the North Central States raises \$1074 worth of products on farms averaging 144 acres, while the South Central states farmer raises but \$736 worth of produce on farms averaging 153 acres each. These figures are of the last census year.

Therefore it is easily seen that the farmer must learn intensive cultivation of the soil and turn from the extravagant methods of the past. There should be a fuller scheme of public education, but a new kind of education adapted to the real needs of the farming people.

To improve conditions that may attract the large body of Americans who turn from farm life every year, the rural free delivery system must be improved and extended; states should adopt a moral liberal policy for road development and farmers should be educated up to the great advantage which accrue to all members of the household and in fact to the work of the farmer himself by the installation of a telephone.

In this latter respect it is not amiss to mention the fact that the Western Electric Company, the largest manufacturers of telephones and telephone supplies in the country, through the wide distribution of its instructive literature has done much good work in educating the farmer up to the many advantages of this instrument.

The question of satisfying the farmers' needs will continue to demand the attention of all thoughtful men in the country for some time to come. It is safe to say, however, that it will be some years before a solution to the problem will be found.

Sidney Suggs.

A news reporter was at the Frisco depot this morning as the north bound train went through and espied through a car window the illuminant countenance of Col. Sidney Suggs, of the Ardmoreite. The Colonel stated that he was on his way to the meeting of the Oklahoma Press Association at Claremore, where he is billed for an address. A press meeting without the presence of Col. Suggs would be as unnatural as a German picnic without beer, and he never fails to fill in his part of the program.

Club Meeting Closes.

With tea at the home of Mrs. Tolin and a drive over the city this morning, the first annual meeting of the Fourth District Federation of Women's Clubs was brought to a close. The event was one long to be remembered by the visiting ladies, as well as being an honor to the local clubs and the city of Ada. The visitors departed today on the various trains, feeling that Ada was a good place to be and that our home ladies were royal entertainers.

Tomorrow Night—Airdome.

Don't forget the recital at the Airdome tomorrow night under the direction of Miss Garrott. This will be a musical treat that seldom comes your way and you shouldn't miss it.

HENRY STARR ARRESTED AT BOUSE, ARIZONA

NOTED OKLAHOMA CHARACTER IN THE TOLES.

Has Been Near Phoenix Since Last November at Old Times.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 12.—Henry Starr, the notorious Oklahoma bank robber, was arrested today at Bouse, northwest of Phoenix, where he had been since last November, playing poker and consorting with "Texas Jennie" today identified as a former outlaw queen, who had served a sentence in the Leavenworth penitentiary as an accessory to murder. The arrest was made by John A. Simpson, sheriff of Powers county, Colo., S. W. Fenton, a state officer of Oklahoma, and Wayne Davis a local deputy sheriff.

Starr at first denied his identity, but later consented to leave without extradition and will start tomorrow morning with Simpson and Fenton for Amity, Colo., to be tried for bank robbery. He was traced to Arizona by letters to Oklahoma Rewards for his arrest aggregate \$2,000.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT PROGRAM.

Devoted Principally to Musical Features—Mrs. Threadgill Delivers Address.

The program of the Federation Wednesday night was given by the members of Federated Music Clubs, Mrs. G. T. Ralls, vice president of the Fourth district, presided. Each performer displayed talent and study. Miss Townsend is a remarkably brilliant pianist who could easily win fame if she should choose concert work instead of the studio life. It was with sincere regret that we could not hear Mrs. Jackson, because of a severe cold she left it would be unwise to attempt her number.

She has sung twice in Ada in recitals and is greatly admired both for her voice and her charming personality.

Miss Fulson's number was difficult but well rendered. The familiar Sustained pathos of Beethoven given by Mrs. Wilhelm pleased the listeners.

Mrs. Wall interpreted well the composition of the Creole composer.

Miss Harsbarger won many plaudits on her selection, being possessed of a well modulated voice, clear and pleasing.

Mrs. Doxie and Mrs. Kendall can be spoken of as two gifted singers of the evening.

Mrs. McClendon has captured all Ada with her exquisitely beautiful voice. She was heard Tuesday and Wednesday by a delighted audience.

Mrs. Ed Perry is one of the foremost figures in club life in the state. A woman who has traveled all over the world and has a happy way of seeing the quaint and curious. She is a reader and speaker of unusual ability and is always greeted with pleasant anticipations of good things in store.

Mrs. Linebaugh was ill and unable to sing. She is from the very musical town of Atoka and was to have rendered two selections.

Mrs. John Threadgill, president Oklahoma State Federation, did not arrive until noon yesterday, but her address last night on the subject "Women's Federation as a Factor in Education" was instructive and interesting. Mrs. Threadgill is a highly cultured lady and a fluent speaker. Her remarks never fail to hold the attention of her auditors.

Big Land Deal at Roff.

Roff, Ok., May 12.—A land deal of considerable note was consummated here yesterday when Walter L. Hutchison purchased from Calvin Perry 230 acres adjoining town on the east. The consideration was \$10,000 cash. This land contains one of the finest deposits of glass sand in the state. The sand has been examined by Prof. Chas. N. Gould, State Geologist, and other experts and pronounced by them superior quality, such as is used in making plate glass, cut glass and all the finest grades.

The bed has been exploited to a depth of ninety-seven feet, and extends over an area of several acres. Glass manufacturers from the East were here today and were highly pleased over this valuable find. A movement is on foot to develop this property right away.

In Critical Condition.

The latest reports from Sherman are to the effect that Dr. Brownell's condition is critical and that he is not likely to recover. This will be sad news indeed to the doctor's many friends at this place. Dr. Faust who arrived from Chicago last evening left for Sherman this morning, also C. J. Warren, Frank Maddox and Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Torbert.

BISHOP GALLOWAY PASSES AWAY

CELEBRATED METHODIST DIVINE DIES IN JACKSON, MISS.

SKETCH OF HIS ACTIVE CAREER

Hardening of the Arteries and Feeble Heart Produces Lingering Illness.

Jackson, Miss., May 12.—Bishop Charles R. Galloway of the Methodist Episcopal church, Mississippi's most distinguished divine and best known pulpitist, who for the past twenty years had held rank among the greatest pulpit orators of America, died at his residence in this city at 3 o'clock this morning after an illness of several days from a mild form of pneumonia, complicated with heart trouble.

The end was not unexpected. Bishop Galloway had been in a dying condition for eighteen hours and survived longer than the attending physicians expected. Despite the fact that he was in an unconscious state, he showed wonderful vitality almost to the end.

The distinguished divine was taken ill last Friday while en route home from Nashville, where he had attended the annual session of the College of Bishops. Although his sickness caused apprehension among the family, owing to the fact that he had been in an enfeebled condition for nearly three years, no immediate alarm was felt until Monday night, when hyposthetic pneumonia developed in one lung and the patient commenced to grow rapidly worse, passing into an unconscious state, from which he rallied only at brief intervals and during the final twelve hours was totally unconscious.

Was in Feeble Health.

On several occasions during the past three years, Bishop Galloway suffered severe attacks, due to enfeebled heart action and hardening of the arteries. Although only in his sixtieth year, the prodigious volume of work he performed as the "mission-bishop of Methodism" had greatly weakened his one powerful physique and he was in no condition to withstand the lung congestion that caused his death.

Funeral Arrangements.

An announcement was made today that the funeral of the distinguished divine will take place Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the First Methodist church, followed by interment at Greenwood cemetery.

Bishop Warren A. Candler of Georgia reached the city today and will conduct the funeral services. It is expected that other members of the college of bishops will also be in attendance.

Sketch of Career.

Charles Betts Galloway was born at Kosciusko, Miss., Sept. 1, 1849, and was in his sixtieth year. He was graduated in 1868 from the University of Mississippi, from which he received the degree of doctor of divinity in 1882. The degree of doctor of laws was later conferred upon him by the Washington University and by Tulane University. He entered the ministry in 1868 as a member of the Mississippi conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, serving numerous churches in that state.

He was editor of the New Orleans Christian Advocate from 1882 to 1886, when he was ordained bishop, serving the church continuously in that capacity until the day of his death.

Bishop Galloway's writing covered a wider range, perhaps than those of any other writer of the church

ADA, PONTOTOC COUNTY, OKLA.

Five thousand population. Three railroads. Million Dollar Cement Plant, Cotton Compress, Cotton Seed Oil Mill, Flour Mill, Ice Plant, Four banks, Electric Lights and Power, 24 acres Street Paving and Sidewalk Building Commenced.

CLOTHING

is a much advertised merchandise



There are really few people (not in the clothing business) competent to judge Clothing, materials. We are clothiers and judges of materials; if you place your confidence in us you are sure of getting what we represent to you.

SUITS \$12.50

We are showing a big variety of suits in all the latest fabrics and colors made with fancy cuffs and pocket effects, Blue and Gray Serge, Tan and Green and Olives and fancy worsteds in two piece or three piece, suits in all sizes at 12.50

They can't be equalled for less than \$15.00.

We are anxious to show you our better goods made by Hart, Schaffner & Marx for us.

Come and ask to see the \$20.00 and \$22.50 Suits—they are equal to any tailored Suit at \$30.00.

I. HARRIS

"Specialist in good clothes for men and young men"

EAST CENTRAL STATE NORMAL.

Summer Session Will Open at Ada About June 1—Prof. Briles Will Be in Charge.

The summer session of the East Central State Normal School will open here about June 1 and continue for six weeks. Members of the regular faculty recently chosen by the board of regents will be in charge of their departments. Special attention is to be paid to teachers wishing to be examined for certificates, which, when issued, will be valid in all counties of the state, and under a reciprocal arrangement acceptable in other states.

Prof. Charles W. Briles, formerly superintendent of the Muskogee city schools and president of the normal, will be in charge. President Briles is a native of North Carolina, a graduate from the state University there, and came to Indian Territory the first time in 1886. Nine years following were spent with the schools of Texas during which he was president of Greenwood College, Wise County; superintendent of the public schools at Stephenville and Laddonia and principal of the Sherman High school. During the summer of 1905 he was a member of the summer school faculty of the State University at Austin, and went to Muskogee in 1905, where he became city superintendent.

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The Sanitary Wall Coating

"THE TINT THAT WON'T RUB OFF"

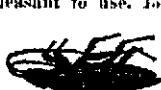
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Made by mixing with cold water and is easily applied with brush, anybody can put it on your walls.

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We are always glad to show color combinations and give other information desired. It is cheaper than wall paper and looks much better and lasts longer. Let us tell you about it.

PHONE NO. 6 Ramsey's DRUG STORE

How careful you are, the Bed Bugs will get in. But you don't need to be bothered with them, for BUGNITE destroys bed bugs and all other vermin.

RED CEDAR FLAKES destroys Moths. Pleasant to use. 15¢ package.



Try our Ant, Bug and Roach Food. 10¢, 15¢ and 25¢ boxes.

Gwin & Mays Co.

The Ada Druggists—The Rexall Store
"WE RUN A DRUG STORE AND NOTHING MORE."

The Ada News

Evening Edition, except Sunday
Week & Publication, Thursday

OFFICE: Weaver-Masonic Block, 12th and Broadway

OTIS B. WEAVER, EDITOR AND OWNER

TERMS: Weekly, the year \$1.00 Daily, the week 100s Daily, the year \$4.00

Daily delivered in city by carrier every evening except Sunday.
The Weekly will be sent to responsible subscribers until ordered discontinued and all arrangements are paid.

"Entered as Second Class matter, March 28, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Oklahoma, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879."



OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

Why do we inaugurate presidents on the fourth of March? This is a question to be understood at a time when the demand for a change is so great, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It takes us back to the days when our loose government under the Articles of Confederation was all that represented nationality. After the adoption of the Constitution by convention in eleven states the congress of the Confederation went rapidly to seed. There was not even enough money on hand to buy stationery and it finally died of inaction without the formality of adjournment sine die. But it did chirp up a little in the fall of 1788, and in a thin house made provision for the incoming government as best it could.

It was resolved that the legislatures of the various states should choose their electors on the first Wednesday in January, that the electors should meet and cast their votes on the first Wednesday in February and that the new government should be inaugurated on the first Wednesday in March, which in 1789 fell on the fourth. George Washington was then living comfortably in Virginia and was in no hurry to get to the national capital, then the city of New York.

He moved northward leisurely and arrived in time to be inaugurated on April 30th, by which time a quorum had been secured in both houses. Now it is a plain fact that the new government began on that day and that it was in no manner bound by the action of the congress under the Confederation.

It could easily have resolved that April 30th should mark the beginning of the new era, but it did not do so for reasons which are not now fully understood and probably inertia was the moving cause, as it has been the one ever since against efforts to provide a proper date.

After Washington or Congress or both decided to start a new on the fourth of March 1789, the matter was settled for the time being and confirmed by the Twelfth Amendment to the Constitution, adopted in 1801. Since then no amount of pressure has worked a change, which all persons know to be desirable. To secure this an amendment to the constitution is necessary.

It is certain that if Congress adopts the proper resolution it will be carried without dissent. This action is necessary because to effect the change the terms of president, vice-president and the members of Congress must be extended to agree with the new date. The experience of the past is too much in the public mind to need recapitulation. Our president died thirty days after inauguration from exposure; hundreds of other men have had the same fate. Only pneumonia wins by the present situation.

CASES ARE REOPENED.

Witness for Government from Several States Reach Tulsa.

Tulsa, Okla., May 12—Owing to the fact that the jurors are in a quandry as to how to act on some matters before them Judge Marshall will deliver additional instructions tomorrow.

The jury impaneled yesterday afternoon began the second investigation of the alleged Muskogee town lot fraud cases this morning. Nine witnesses from Danville and Norfolk, Va., arrived this morning and were examined today. In an interview they stated that if their names were signed to any quit-claim deeds to Muskogee property it was forgery, for they knew of no association with the lots in question. The government expects to get through with these witnesses today. At 5 o'clock only three witnesses had been examined.

M. F. Early, of the United States Indian agency, who preserved the records of the Muskogee town lot scheduling, was before the jury nearly all afternoon. Thomas Bouldin and E. E. Bouldin of Danville, Va., were also examined this afternoon. Witnesses from Hastings, Mich., will arrive tomorrow.

WANTED!!

City Loans on improved property or to build with. Straight loans—semi-annual payments.

Abstracts made by experienced and competent abstractor. Quick service and reasonable charges.

We have some bargains in city property.

Farm loans at best rates and quickest time. Money paid over when papers are signed.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

W. H. Ebey, President.

W. H. Braley, Secretary

gress next election, if the republicans fail to give the tariff a proper revision. He said that to pass the proposed bill would be a farce, that the people would not stand for it and that they ought not to. The fact that so many western republicans are making this statement, has caused a great alarm in the camp of the high protection senators from New England.

Last Friday Senator Owen made a remarkable speech in the senate on the income tax proposition. It showed a profound study of this question which soon must become an issue. He showed that if the case in which the supreme court held the income tax law unconstitutional had been properly presented, the decision might have been different. When he had finished there was not a lawyer in the senate who disputed the conclusion of Mr. Owen's arguments.

Pickett Items.

People are very busy with their crops now.

Mrs. Frank Coley is looking for a job of sniping at Center switch.

Our school closed last Friday with a very interesting entertainment Friday night.

The Pickett baseball team is strongly organized and are ready to cross bats with any team.

Mr. A. P. Robertson has just returned from Sparta, Ark., where he went to attend the death bed of his sister, Mrs. McConnell.

The Pickett singing class visited Union Hill school house last Sunday evening for the purpose of singing but there was such a rushing business going on we did not get to exhibit.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely here with about 65 scholars. Church services here: First Sunday, Rev. Mullinax, from Jones Chapel, preacher. Second Sunday, Rev. Coggin, from Center. Third Sunday, Rev. Peck, from Center at 11 a. m. and Rev. Bonhart at 3 p. m. On the second Sunday in June the Egyptian singing class will visit Pickett school house we will have singing all day, dinner on the grounds, every body invited with their baskets of fried chicken.

GOSSIPER

WANTS

Advertising under this head will be charged at following rates:

One insertion, per word.....1c
Additional insertions, per word.....1-2c

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Six room house in Sunrise. Apply to W. W. Sledge.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light house keeping. Mrs. Julia Arnold, 13th and Cherry 403t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good mantle folding bed. Mrs. M. D. Steinert, W. 14th St.

WANTED.

WANTED—Trustworthy man or woman in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House. \$18.00 weekly, position permanent, no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for full particulars. Address, Clarke Co., Wholesale Dept., 103 Park Ave., New York 37-10t

LODGE DIRECTORY.

W. O. W.

Ada Camp, No. 568, Woodmen of the World, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday nights at I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting Woodmen are always welcome.

Ada Aerie, No. 1740.

Meets every Wednesday evening in hall on South Townsend.

I. O. O. F.

Ada Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening. A. T. Deaton, N. G.; C. M. Chauncey, secretary.

Ada Rebekah Lodge No. 146.

Meets first, third and fifth Saturday nights of each month. Noble Grand, Mrs. C. M. Chauncey; Secretary, Mrs. Olive Baker.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FRISCO.

Eastbound.
No. 508 due 9:15 a. m.
No. 510 due 4:10 p. m.

Westbound.

No. 509 due 9:40 a. m.
No. 507 due 9:00 p. m.

M. K. & T.

Southbound.
No. 111 due 11:10 a. m.
Northbound.
No. 112 due 4:05 p. m.

OKLAHOMA CENTRAL.

Westbound.
No. 3 due 10:32 a. m.
Eastbound.

No. 2 due 4:07 p. m.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition

hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars. Fred. F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

When you want what you want, when you want it, try a want ad in the News.

DR. WILSON

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST.

of Shawnee, will be in his office at Harris hotel the second and fourth Mondays in each month conclusively.

Legal Publications

Notice of the First Meeting of Creditors.

In the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Oklahoma, at Ada.

In the matter of E. P. Bryant of Ross, Oklahoma, Bankrupt.

To the Creditors of E. P. Bryant, a Bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that, on the 21st day of April, 1909, the said E. P. Bryant was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office at Ada, Okla., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the 17th day of May, A. D. 1909, at which time the creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before the said meeting.

This 6th day of May, 1909
A. H. CONSTANT,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

The Ada Weekly News, published at Ada, Oklahoma, is designated as the official paper in which all notices pertaining to this proceeding will be published.

(34-std. in weekly on 13th.)

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Nannie Ford.

Notice is hereby given in pursuance of an order of the County Court of the County of Pontotoc, State of Oklahoma, made on the 5th day of May, 1909, the undersigned Guardian of the estate of Nannie Ford will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, subject to confirmation by said court, on Saturday the 22nd day of May, A. D., 1909, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at County Court House, Ada, Okla., all the right, title and interest of said Nannie Ford in and to the following described real estate situate in Pontotoc County, State of Oklahoma, to-wit: East one-half of the Southeast quarter of the southeast quarter and the Northeast quarter of the Southeast quarter. Sec. 17, Township (4) North Range (8) East, containing (60) acres.

Said real estate will be sold on the following terms and conditions, to-wit: Cash at private sale.

Bids for the purchase thereof must be in writing and must be filed in the County Court, or delivered to the undersigned, at law office of James E. Webb, Ada, Oklahoma.

Dated the 4th day of May, 1909.
JIM CARNEY
(First pub. May 6—10td.)

LEADING PROFESSIONAL MEN.

LIGON & KING, Physicians and Surgeons.

Office in First National Bank Bldg.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. T. H. GRANGER
DENTIST
Phone No. 212.

Rooms 1 and 2, First Nat'l Building.

HOME ABSTRACT AND REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

General Abstract, Loan and Real Estate business. Fire and Tornado Insurance. Southern Surety Company of Oklahoma. Office in rear of First National bank.

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DENTIST
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Ada National Bank

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I have got more material than anyone else in the city. I will do you right. Let me show you.

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Insurance and Real Estate,
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The Daily News covers the city thoroughly. Try a want ad through its columns. Price 1 cent a word for 1st insertion and one-half cent a word each subsequent insertion.

Try a News "Want Ad."

PERSONAL COLUMN

Kodaks to sell or rent at Ramsey's Drug store. 12t

Fred Hunzicker of Oklahoma City was an Ada visitor today.

Mrs. Dr. Granger and sister Miss Ernstmeyer spent today in Francis.

C. E. Daggs, tinner and plumber, North Broadway, phone 279. 272-12

Mrs. Mark Williams returned to her home in McAlester this morning.

Mrs. Everett Denon of Roff is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Smith.

Attorney W. G. Currie returned this morning from a professional trip to Tishomingo.

Rev. Duncan McElroy of Pauls Valley and Rev. Carr of Lindsay are the guests of Rev. J. D. White.

DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone Bills on the 15th and avoid having your telephone service discontinued.

Mrs. O. W. Morgan who has been the guest of her sister Mrs. L. C. Baker returned to her home in Roff this morning.

We have one hundred thousand pounds of the best flour that money can buy. \$3.25, \$2.25 and \$1.15 per 100 Aldrich & Thompson.

Mrs. M. E. Underwood who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. McCain returned to her home in Rockwall, Tex., this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Cornish, Okla., who have been the guests of C. C. Hargis and family for several days, left for their home this morning.

The pastor with Rev. Duncan McRae of Pauls Valley desires to meet the members of the church and Sunday school this evening, at 8:15 p. m. at the church, corner 15th and Townsend. Rev. Carr of Lindsay will be in attendance.

Must Be Examined.

Guthrie, Okla., May 12.—In reply to an inquiry from state superintendent Cameron as to whether teachers holding unexpired state certificates would have to take examination this year on the additional subjects required by the new law, including music, domestic science, architecture and Oklahoma history, if not on their certificates, Attorney General West holds that they will. He holds that the law is applicable to one who holds a certificate as well as an applicant for a certificate in that it says that "no person shall teach and no certificate shall be granted to an applicant to teach" without examination in these subjects.

FARMERS GET TOGETHER.

Grain Growers and Cattle Raisers of the West Are Closer United.

Springfield, Mo., May 12.—The first step toward closer relations between the grain growers and cattle raisers of the west and southwest was taken here today at a mass meeting of the National Farmers' Union which has a membership of 3,000,000. The sessions will be executive. C. S. Barrett of Union City, president of the union however, gave an outline of the body's work in an interview before calling the meeting to order.

"We have," he said, "found a solution for one of the most important problems in the south—the handling of cotton crops to the best interests of the grower. There has been no consolidation of the cotton crop into a trust, but an amalgamation of warehouses. At the present time we have a thorough organization that can regulate the price of cotton. We are deriving as much benefit in the cotton markets' today as the cotton manipulators

The last convention of the cotton growers was held in New Orleans in November, 1908, but only three weeks after that a state convention of the union company controlling 130 warehouses, was formed. Every penny of stock is held by the members of the union. What we did there we are doing in other places and it is our ultimate aim to control every cotton warehouse in the South. We have now reached nearly the height of our usefulness in the South and now turn to the West.

"I am not acquainted with all the conditions in the grain centers."

DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone Bills on the 15th and avoid having your telephone service discontinued.

DROPS HIS PANTS.

Boon Commits Theft, Bungles in His Attempt to Escape and Gets Swift Justice.

"Dat an old right judge," said Jim Williamson, colored, as Judge Brown pronounced for him a sentence of thirty days and one hundred dollars at an early hour this morning. If you should peep through the bars of the Pontotoc county jail and ask Jim what he was in for, he would doubtless reply that it was "sompent bout pants."

Jim was strolling listlessly through the Grand Leader this morning and by some means two pairs of pants became tangled in his clothing and he undertook to escape without notifying any one of his accident. After crossing Main up Townsend he dropped the booty and betrayed himself. His second attempt was also fruitless, for being so badly scared ran into a barbed wire fence on 12th street and was nailed by a bunch of bystanders who delivered him intact to the officers.

Jim committed the crime, was captured, tried, sentenced and was doing time in the county jail in less than thirty minutes.

Who said the courts were slow? Not Jim.

STANDARD TO CONSTRUCT LINE.

Proposed Line From Tulsa to New Orleans by Way of Muskogee.

Washington, May 12.—Secretary Ballinger of the department of the interior has taken under consideration a proposition made by the Standard Oil company to construct a pipe line from Tulsa to New Orleans via Muskogee. The Standard announces that it is ready to construct the line provided that Secretary Ballinger will amend the Garfield regulations so as to exempt the Standard from the common carrier provision of the regulations.

Former Secretary Garfield declined a similar request, but the representatives of the Standard who have taken this matter up with the department are hopeful that Secretary Ballinger will authorize the amendment they seek. They base their belief in this on the fact that Secretary Ballinger is now going carefully into the whole question.

The Standard agents have informed the Secretary that if they can get this concession they will not only begin at once upon the construction of the Tulsa-New Orleans pipe line but will establish in Oklahoma headquarters for their business in the Central west.

CEMENT NEWS COLUMN

NEWS CONCERNING ADA'S GREAT PORTLAND CEMENT MILL ITS EMPLOYEES AND THEIR FAMILIES.

A. L. Thomas of the packing room, is off sick.

A. J. Mathers is the new oiler in the clinker room.

Charlie Fisk of the carpenter shop is off on account of sickness.

Engineer Fred Ford has reported for work after being off sick.

Gorden Cathey of the machine shop is off on account of sickness.

J. H. Bass, scale man in the packing room, is off on account of sickness.

John Roberts' daughter returned from Yeager, Okla., Sunday after an illness.

Tom Emery, foreman of the quarry at Lawrence, called at the office on business.

John Tipton, scale man of the raw room, is on duty after being off sick for a week.

Notice to Warrant Holders.

All parties holding warrants issued by the Board of Education of the City of Ada, Oklahoma, from registered number 427 to 628 inclusive, also registered numbers 406 to 426 are requested to deliver them to me for cancellation and payment out of refunding bond issue.

W. D. HAYS, Treasurer.

Don't Forget the Recital.

In another column we publish the program for the recital to be given at the Airdome Friday night under the direction of Miss Garrett. This will be one of the best entertainments of the season and everyone who can should avail themselves of the opportunity to attend.

DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone Bills on the 15th and avoid having your telephone service discontinued.

OUR GUTHRIE CORRESPONDENT

Guthrie, May 11.—Four State banks were chartered today by the secretary of state. The First State bank of Pocasset, capital \$15,000 was an amended state bank charter. Farmers State Bank of Sallisaw, capital \$25,000, was a conversion from a national bank. The guarantee State bank of Kingfisher, capital \$25,000, new bank. The Delaware State bank of Delaware, capital \$10,000, also a new bank.

Application is made to the governor's office for the reward offered by the governor for the arrest of the murderers of A. A. Bobbitt who was murdered near Ada. The application is made by Geo. W. Culver, chief of police of Ada, and W. J. Reed of Ada, who claimed that they captured J. D. Miller, near Fort Worth, and turned him over to the officers of Pontotoc county.

Private Secretary Anthony, is writing for more information concerning the arrest of Miller.

Petition was received today at the governor's office asking that a special election be called in the city of Pontotoc for the purpose of voting upon the proposition of making it a city of the first class.

The State Board of Public Affairs have published a set of rules under which they will proceed. Before ordering supplies for any department, it is necessary for said department to make requisition upon blanks furnished by the board, stating the amount, character and maximum cost of supplies desired and the fund from which it is to be paid. It is the intention of the board to allow claims for supplies on the same day that the supplies are delivered and claims filed. The board takes the position that it has no power to create a deficit and that before any account can be allowed it must be definitely ascertained that the legislature had made an appropriation to cover the same.

Guthrie, May 12.—The State Supreme court convened this morning or the May term, Chief Justice M. J. Kane presiding, all justices present.

The court handed down 63 opinions.

Justice R. L. Williams heads the list with 18, while Chief Justice Kane and Justice Hays have 12 each. Judge J. J. Dunn 11, Justice Turner 10.

The court in an opinion by Justice Kane lays down a ruling affirming District Judge McMillan in the mandamus case of school district No. 18, Garvin county (Pauls Valley School Board) vs. J. B. Thompson, et al.

The city school board of Pauls Valley, last October, made a ruling requiring all students to take singing or music lessons, and a number of the parents of the students objected, including J. B. Thompson, chairman of the democratic state committee.

The school board refused to permit pupils to come to school that did not purchase music books and take lessons in singing.

Mr. Thompson filed a mandamus action in the district court to secure an order against the board to permit his son, Joseph, and other children to attend school without having to purchase a music book or take music lessons.

The school board fought the injunction suit, maintaining that if the parents had the power to exclude the teaching of music as one of the studies required under the course of study, they had the same power to prevent the teaching of any other subject.

District Judge McMillan granted the mandamus against the board which action is sustained by the supreme court.

In the case of Alfred Garrett et al. vs. Lulu Walcott et al. Justice Williams lays down a precedent in the litigation matters arising from the decision rendered by the Dawes land commission in regard to claims of allottees. The court holds that where the parties have had every opportunity afforded them under the law before the Dawes commission that they cannot now maintain an action in equity in such cases in the state courts; holding the decision of the Dawes commission to be final in these cases.

A Happy Father is soon turned to a sad one if he has to walk the floor every night with a crying baby. McGee's Baby Elixir will make the child well—soothe its nerves, induce healthy, normal slumber. Best for disordered bowels and sour stomach—all teething babies need it. Pleasant to take, sure, and safe, contains no harmful drugs. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. G. M. Ramsey.

Why Not Now

Put in Those Electric Lights

That you have been promising your good wife and yourself? Why not enjoy one of the comforts of this life that is within your reach?

Ada Electric & Gas. Co.
S. Broadway ADA, OKLA. Phone 78

In Selecting a Bank

with which to do your business the first consideration is the character and standing of its officers and directors and the financial resources of the Bank.

Judged by these standards your confidence and patronage are merited by the:

First National Bank of Ada

P. A. Norris, Pres. H. T. Douglas, V. P.
M. D. Timberlake, Cashier

ICE CREAM HOME PRODUCT



We have our own Dairy and up-to-date Ice Cream Factory. Both are run under the inspection of the Pure Food Law. Our factory is in charge of one of the best cream makers that is obtainable. Previous to coming to us Mr. Prescott had charge of one of the largest factories in Kansas City. We put up the goods. With all the above advantages, why shouldn't we? Insist on cream made at our factory and you will not only get the best, but are patronizing a growing home industry.

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SOME REASONS WHY IT PAYS

THE FARMER TO HAVE A TELEPHONE

The dollars saved keeping in touch with the markets will pay the price many fold.

In case of an emergency when a doctor or neighbor is needed, life or property may be saved.

The telephone has done away with the old time isolation that handicapped social life in the country and drove young people to the city.

It is then a saver of life, money and property and is a pleasure to all the family. For information regarding rates and manner of securing the service consult with your nearest local manager.

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Phone 303

Kidnapping of "Baldy"

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Archibald Drinkwater's Episode in Which John Wilson Murray Figured



ARCHIBALD DRINKWATER of Owen Sound was a man well known to the country folk in the province of Ontario, Canada. His business was that of a traveling nurseryman, and he drove from county to county calling upon the farmers with the object of selling them trees and fancy shrubbery. He was a big, athletic fellow, of convivial disposition, with a host of friends and boon companions who had conferred upon him the nickname of Baldy Drinkwater—a sobriquet which he did not resent, and by which he was known everywhere he sojourned.

As a salesman Baldy was a decided success, for he possessed an amount of bulldog persistency which usually attained its goal. When he approached a farmer with a proposition the chances were all against the rustic being able to evade his wiles. For Baldy would stick to and cajole his victim with artful tongue and lengthy argument until he had won his point. Few of the farmers were capable of resisting him, especially because of the fact that he did not insist on cash payments when disposing of his stock. For Baldy was always willing to accept a man's note for the amount of a purchase, and in fact seemed to prefer notes to ready money in many instances. The said preference on the jovial Mr. Drinkwater's part puzzled the rural customers at first, but a day arrived when the reason of his peculiar taste in such matters was revealed to them with painful clearness.

Notes that came into Baldy's hands in the course of his business he discounted at the banks, and there were a large number of them, for, as has already been stated, he was a good deal of a hustler in his way. Suddenly, without giving any of his numerous acquaintances notice of his intention, Baldy vanished from his usual haunts and the countryside knew him no more. When several of the notes he had discounted at the banks were investigated it was discovered that the missing man was a forger, and had faked the signatures to bogus orders and promises to pay. The farmers whose names were made use of in this unconventional manner were naturally indignant when the forgeries came to light, and it was just as well for Mr. Drinkwater that he was safely out of their reach. They had no intention, however, of allowing him to get off scot-free if it were possible to lay hold of him, and a report of his swindling operations was accordingly given the authorities. The case was promptly turned over to Detective John Wilson Murray, with instructions to locate Drinkwater, arrest, and bring him back to justice.

Murray proceeded to bill the fugitive all over the country, but this course resulted in nothing definite, and the first useful bit of information obtained by the detective came from another source. It was to the effect that Drinkwater had a brother-in-law in Illinois with whom he might have sought refuge. The fellow was of sufficient importance to induce Murray to prepare extradition papers and start for Chicago. Baldy's brother-in-law lived near the village of St. Ann's, about 150 miles from the Windy City. When the detective reached the city he called upon the United States commissioner, who assigned a German deputy, known as Dutch Peter, to assist him.

The deputy was an odd character, speaking quaint English and given to the quoting of innumerable Teutonic proverbs, but, as the subsequent proceedings went to prove, was also a thoroughly brave and reliable man. They arrived at St. Ann's about six o'clock in the evening, and Murray ascertained that Baldy's brother-in-law, who was a county constable, lived some 20 miles out in the country, and was well known there. Having hired a team, the detective and his companion started to drive from the village. The road was in splendid condition, enabling the horses to make fast time, and at ten o'clock at night the wagon halted before the crossroads saloon of a little country town. Murray hitched his team and entered the saloon, followed by the deputy. "I go now und get him out."

He stepped into the saloon, and Murray took up position close by the door, holding the reins loosely, while he awaited Peter's return. It was an anxious moment, and it almost seemed to the detective as though he had been waiting hours instead of seconds before the door swung open and the figure of the deputy emerged. The latter obeyed instructions to the very letter. He gained the wagon with an active spring and snatched the reins from Murray's hands, just as the huge, burly frame of Baldy Drinkwater crossed the threshold.

He stood for an instant peering around in search of the female whose messenger had called him. Murray, standing back in the shadow of the building, with set teeth and tense muscles in readiness for a spring, waited for the crucial moment to hurl himself upon his prey. The big fellow stepped toward the wagon, and hailed Peter in angry tones.

"Dat iss Big Polley, und t'e little fellow he yust got out of t'e penitentiary."

The deputy's remark warned Murray as it was intended to do, that he had a tough gang to deal with, and he cast a rapid glance over the occupants of the room. He had never seen Drinkwater, but possessed a fairly good description of him, and the first man he spied answered to it in every particular, being tall, burly and with facial marks corresponding to those mentioned in the police records. But as they all turned, when the detective ordered a drink, Murray saw to his intense surprise that the second man

was almost a duplicate of the first. It was the most astonishing likeness between people that he had ever come across during his career as an officer. He felt positive that one of the pair was the object of his quest, but which one he could not tell. The men were playing pool, and resumed their game as the bartender went behind the counter to serve the new arrivals. There was a mirror at the back of the bar, and Murray could see the players reflected in it as he stood facing the glass. Dutch Peter demanded some whisky, and as he did so a ruse for finding out which of the customers was his quarry occurred to Murray.

"What's yours?" asked the bartender.

"I'll—drink—water," said Murray, in a loud, distinct tone, adding, rapidly: "With whisky on the side."

As he spoke he watched the six men through the mirror, and saw one of the pair of doubles glance up, shift uneasily, eye the newcomers an instant, and turn again to the game. Slight as the action was, it satisfied Murray that he had discovered which was Baldy Drinkwater. He finished his drink and stood leaning on the bar for a moment, studying the situation. How to secure his man, without a fight, and perhaps a shooting melee, was the problem he had to solve, and it did not look like a very easy one. Dutch Peter, also fully aware to the seriousness of the task before them, glanced anxiously at his companion. At last a faint smile glimmered on Murray's face, and followed by the deputy he went outside, untied the horses, and drove the team up to the saloon and beyond the door. Then he turned and addressed his companion:

"See here, Peter," he said, impressively, "you can understand that this is a pretty risky job that we have in hand. I've picked out Drinkwater among that bunch in there, but picking him out and getting him away are two different things altogether. As sure as fate there will be a mighty rough scrap if we try to take him out of that joint by force, as those fellows in there are all friends of his, they are not likely to stand by quietly and see him dragged away. Now, my idea is that if there is bound to be a fight, it had better come off out here in the open, where Baldy's friends will find it harder to surround us. The odds would be too heavy against us in the saloon."

Dutch Peter nodded wisely. "Yah, dot iss so," he agreed. "Und be be one of the two pig fellow, iss he not?"

"Yes," replied Murray, "he is the big chap who wears the gray hat. We must trick him into coming out here; that will be our only chance of laying hands on him. I'll tell you how we'll try to work it. You just step inside and tell him that there is a woman wants to speak to him at the door. Be certain that you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me; there's nothing but a surprise and sudden action can bring us out on top."

Dutch Peter chuckled. Evidently the prospect of a lively struggle appealed favorably to him, even though the odds were against them. Murray, noting his cheerful grin, and the solidity of his square, thick-set frame, felt much encouraged. To have his companion turn out a coward at a critical moment would have put a serious crimp in his plans, for the task awaiting him was one that a man could scarcely have attempted single-handed.

"Dot iss a goot way," commented the deputy. "I go now und get him out."

He stepped into the saloon, and Murray took up position close by the door, holding the reins loosely, while he awaited Peter's return. "And who the devil are you, to give us folks orders?" roared the man who resembled the prisoner. "Think we're such blasted fools as to let you come kidnappin' our pal and a-carryin' of him off without makin' a move to help him? That kind of game don't go here, and don't you forget it."

"Since you want to know so bad, I'm a United States marshal from Chicago, and have a warrant for this man," responded Murray, coolly.

"Get a magistrate then, boys, and make him show his authority," shouted the leader of the gang.

"Don't believe him; he's a liar and ain't got no warrant," howled the prisoner from where he sat, with Dutch Peter's muscular arm around him. "They're a pair of damned frauds, fellows, that's all they are. Shoot 'em down, boys; don't let 'em take me away to murder me."

At this juncture a man of more importance bearing than the others of the crowd emerged from the back room of the saloon and walked toward the wagon cautiously. He was promptly hailed by Murray when he had approached within four feet of the vehicle.

"Stand right where you are," commanded the detective, harshly. "Now, who are you, and what do you want?"

"I'm a magistrate, and demand that you show me your papers, before I permit you to take that man away," was the reply.

"You may be a magistrate, but I'

a United States marshal, and not to be dictated to by you, or anybody else around here," bluffed Murray. "My papers are in my pocket, and are going to stay there. It'll take more than you or your friends can do to make me show them."

"Then you refuse to show your authority for this high-handed proceeding?" queried the self-styled magistrate.

"You can just bet that I do," was Murray's emphatic rejoinder.

The official inquired stepped back a few paces and called three of the gang into consultation. This action left but three men standing by the horses, and Murray called to them sharply.

"Let loose those horses," he cried. A derisive laugh was the sole response, and bending forward swiftly the detective took careful aim with his revolver and pressed the trigger. A loud report and spurt of flame into the shadows followed, the two horses snorted and reared wildly as the bullets hissed by their ears, and, plunging fiercely, tore loose from the detaining hands on their bridles and flew down the road at a headlong gallop. Murray caught the reins, laughing triumphantly, while Dutch Peter sat firmly on the raging prisoner.

From the darkness behind came a medley of oaths and yells of fury, revolvers cracked sharply and several bullets whizzed harmlessly over the heads of the fugitives. But the horses had swung smoothly into their stride and were racing rapidly away. Murray headed them for St. Ann's, giving them full rein, and they sped through the night like swallows bound for home. In the bottom of the wagon Dutch Peter's human cushion yelled and howled frantically, struggling to free himself, and calling on his friends to follow and slay his captors. Wearying of the incessant clamor, Murray finally resolved to gag his noisy cap-

tain, the best thing you can do is to bar your doors and refuse them admis-

sion when they come."

The boniface was visibly impressed. "I don't care to be drawn into no shooting affair," he said, gloomily; "but if things are as you say, I reckon I'll have to tell 'em to stay outdoors."

Murray nodded curtly, and stood watching as the other proceeded to secure the doors. Hardly had the last bolt shot into place when the hoof-beats of furiously galloping horses resounded on the road without, coming to a halt before the hotel. The riders dismounted and rapped impatiently on the door. Receiving no response, they beat fiercely on the panels and a couple of revolver shots rang through the stillness of the night. A clamor of angry voices ensued.

"None of this skulking, landlord," they shouted. "Open this door in the name of the law, or we'll break it down. We are officers, and won't stand for any foolishness."

A third and fourth shot followed this impudent demand, and the landlord began to quake in his shoes.

"Looks like I'll have to let 'em in," he said, apologetically, to Murray. "If I don't they'll bust my door and you'll be none the better off in the long run."

Murray eyed him grimly. "Suit yourself," he responded. "If there's anyone killed here, you'll be held responsible."

The landlord turned and began to unbar the door with trembling hands. Murray walked back to the room containing the prisoner, and satisfied himself that the door of the chamber in question was securely fastened. Then, drawing his revolver, he returned to the main entrance and stood waiting. As the big door swung back the three foremost of those who were outside swaggered over the threshold. Before a fourth could enter Murray closed the

door again and shot the bolts into their sockets. He covered the newcomers with his gun.

"Keep your hands in front of you," he said, sternly, "and don't make any funny moves."

They obeyed the mandate in silence, glancing uncomfortably at the second revolver which Murray had brought into view and was holding in his left hand.

"Now, who are you fellows, and what is your business here?" he continued, harshly. "Speak quick and let me know what you want."

"We are officers, and want to see your authority for holding the prisoner you have," replied one of the trio.

"I've been asked that question by a busybody once before to-night," retorted Murray, "and I'll give you the same answer he got. I'm a United States marshal from Chicago, with a warrant from the United States court for my prisoner, and I'm not obliged to show my authority to county constables, bailiffs, or anybody else."

As Murray concluded his crisp speech a loud yell came from the room where the prisoner was confined. It was the voice of the indignant Drinkwater, who had evidently managed to get rid of his gag for the time being.

"Hey, you fellows," he shrieked, "why don't you turn loose with your shootin' iron and blow the heads off these infernal kidnapers? Dye call yourselves pals of mine, to see me taken away like a dog? Do something, blast your souls; don't stand chinnin' all night, or—"

The voice ceased abruptly and a muffled growl succeeded. It sounded as though the watchful deputy had re-

placed the gag in order to silence his captive. Murray glanced at the sullen faces of the three men, and laughed pleasantly. "Oh, Peter," he called aloud, and an answering: "Tab, Show," came from the Dutchman in the back room.

"There may be a little fuss out here, Peter," cried the detective. "If you hear the sound of a shot or scuffle, just shoot the prisoner through the head first, and then come out and give me a hand."

"Dot's shust vat I'll do," replied Peter, placidly.

The members of the trio looked rather blankly at one another, as they listened to Peter's reply. Clearly these kidnapers of their luckless friend were not persons to be trifled with. They turned away from Murray as though to hold a whispered conference, but that alert officer interrupted them with a significant wave of one of his weapons.

"None of that," he said, tartly. "Face me, and keep your hands in front, all of you."

They complied, sulkily, and the man who had first spoken addressed Murray again.

"May we speak to the prisoner?" he asked.

"One of you at a time may, from this side of the door of that room," assented Murray.

The spokesman of the party advanced to the door of the chamber, and haled the prisoner by name. An inarticulate gurgle was the only response, and he turned a puzzled face to Murray.

"He don't answer," was his comment. "Guess your man must have tired his mouth up."

"Oh, Peter," shouted Murray, "take the plug out of that gentleman's jaw and let him speak to his friends outside the door."

A torrent of execrations in Baldy's rough voice showed that the order had been promptly obeyed. In reply to his friend's inquiry as to what offense he had been arrested for, and what he wanted them to do, the captive again raged furiously.

"Don't stand there talking and chattering like a monkey," he yelled. "Why don't you cussed tools get started and cut the hearts out of these felers? If I had my hands free for just a minute I'd show you—"

This sentence trailed off into another explosion of oaths, and Murray grinned as he pointed to the front door.

"I guess that will be all your friend has to say," he remarked. "So I won't detain you three people any longer. Good-night!"

Under cover of the detective's guns the trio fled out of the main door. Their comrades in the street had retired to the edge of the sidewalk, where they stood, talking the matter over. As the last of the trio went out, he turned suddenly and flung himself against the door. In an attempt to swing it wide open, Murray, who had been expecting some trick, thrust his shoulder squarely into the fellow's chest, sending him staggering backward and slammed the door.

There was a chorus of curses and shouts from those outside that seemed to preclude another assault on the door against which Murray was leaning with all his force, trying to secure. Suddenly a shot rang out in the back room, followed by a horrible moan, and the yell of the attacking party ceased with startling abruptness. In the stillness that ensued Murray heard one of his enemies say, in agitated tones:

"By heavens, it's all off with poor Baldy now, boys. That skunk of a marshal's pardner has shot him!"

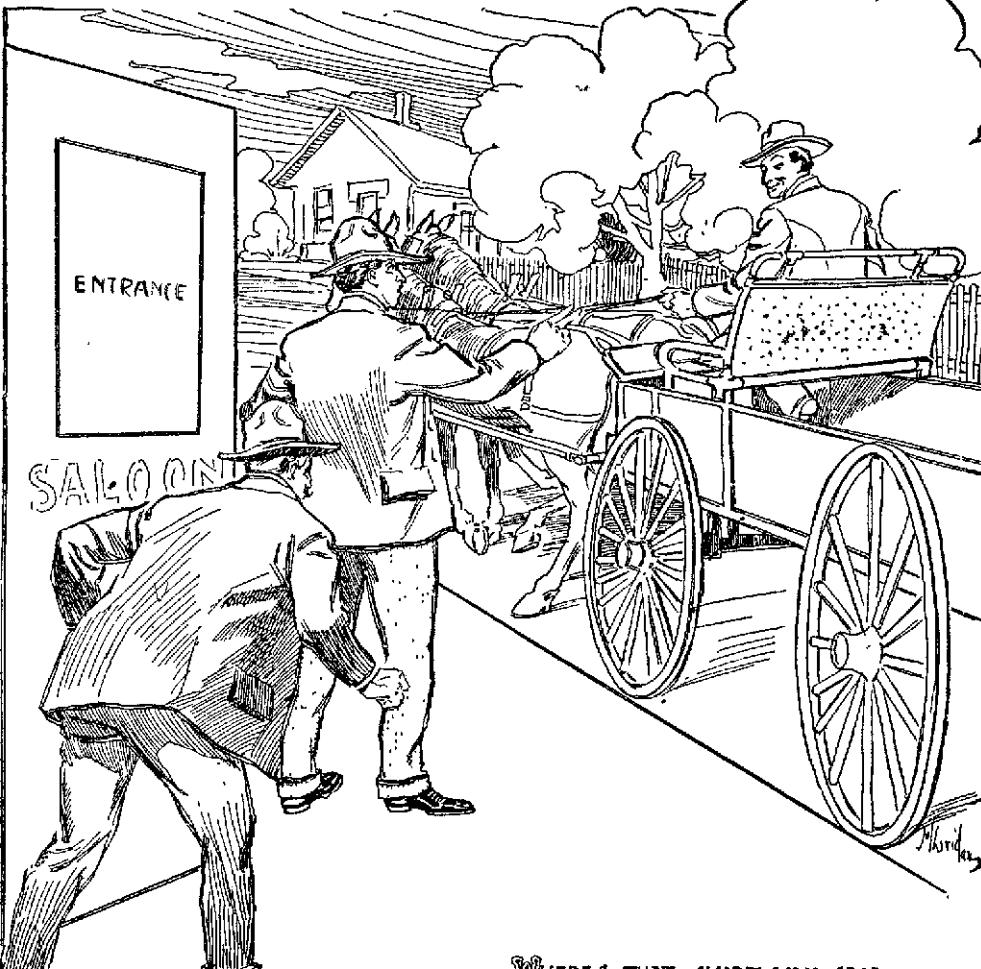
"Well, what will we do now?" inquired another voice.

"Do!" repeated the first speaker, bitterly. "What can we do? The only plan I can see is to wait till morning comes, when there'll be light enough to look about us. Then we can see what we're up against, and maybe get a chance to break even with them two murderers. They can't get out of the hotel without us seeing them, anyway, and I ain't disposed to take chances on a shooting bee with them in the dark."

A murmur of assent ran through the crowd about the door, and Murray heaved a sigh of relief as he shot the last bolt into place and hastened to see whether Dutch Peter had actually administered the coup-de-grace to the redoubtable Baldy. On entering the back room he was greeted with a cheerful grin by the deputy, who pointed to the bound and gagged figure of the prisoner lying on the floor. About an inch above the latter's head appeared a round hole in the wall, a token of where the bullet from Peter's revolver had plowed its way when he fired the shot to cause the gang outside to think that the prisoner's earthly career was at an end.

The train for Chicago was due in half an hour. Murray slipped upstairs and peeped through a window at the beleaguered forces outside. They were standing around in groups, drinking freely from whisky bottles, but not forgetting to keep watch upon the front entrance of the hotel. Murray proceeded to explore the house in the hope of finding another way of egress, and looking out through a rear window saw a road leading to the station. He returned to Dutch Peter, and with the deputy's assistance lugged his prisoner out by the back door, and headed for the station. They lay concealed behind a fence close by the depot until the train came in, and then picking up the helpless Drinkwater made a bold rush for the nearest car. They got aboard safely and Murray, leaning out of the window as the train moved off, caught a passing glance at the crowd riding to and fro by the hotel, occasionally shooting into the darkness.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)
(Copyright in Great Britain)



WHERE'S THAT SKIRT YOU SAID
WANTED TO SEE ME?

rewarded by a volley of choice blasphemy from the man in charge of the lamp, which was interrupted by Murray's voice.

"Stand back from those horses, you fellows," ordered the detective.

"And who the devil are you, to give us folks orders?" roared the man who resembled the prisoner. "Think we're such blasted fools as to let you come kidnappin' our pal and a-carryin' of him off without makin' a move to help him? That kind of game don't go here, and don't you forget it."

"Since you want to know so bad, I'm a United States marshal from Chicago, and have a warrant for this man," responded Murray, coolly.

"Get a magistrate then, boys, and make him show his authority," shouted the leader of the gang.

"Don't believe him; he's a liar and ain't got no warrant," howled the prisoner from where he sat, with Dutch Peter's muscular arm around him. "They're a pair of damned frauds, fellows, that's all they are. Shoot 'em down, boys; don't let 'em take me away to murder me."

At this juncture a man of more importance bearing than

THE EVENING NEWS

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 6

ADA, OKLAHOMA, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1909

NUMBER 40

HOW TO KEEP THE BOY ON THE FARM

DID ROOSEVELT SOLVE THE
PROBLEMS OR NOT?

The Migratory Movement of the Boys
and Girls of the Farm As a
Vital Question.

Burn down your towns and cities
and they will spring up again as if
by magic; but destroy our farms
and the grass will grow in the streets
of every city in the land—William
Jennings Bryan.

If there is one lesson taught by
history, it is that the permanent
greatness of any state must depend
more upon its country population
than upon anything else. No growth
of cities, no growth of wealth can
make up for a loss in either the
number or character of the farm-
ing population.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Thus the two leading exponents of
public life in America plead against
the migratory movement of the boys
and girls of the farm to the factories
and the cities. How to prevent
this movement has been a subject of
study by statesmen, sociologists and
political economists for years; but
as a factor of national importance
it has never before assumed the pro-
portions it reaches today.

Contrarily, every effort is being
made to induce residents of large
cities who are unable to get work to
seek employment on farms in the
west and the southwest. Strange as
it may seem these people who, in a
great majority of cases are reduced
to a state of dire poverty and dis-
tress refuse to leave their crowded
and filthy tenements, which breed
disease with every succeeding day
for a place where they can satisfy
their wants and breath the pure air
of freedom.

The situation is a paradoxical one
and well worthy of the great amount
of attention being given it. It may
be said, however, that efforts toward
the correction of this evil can
hardly be expected to meet with any
marked success for years to come.

Reasons for this are many. Socio-
logists may advise what plan to take
to make the boy satisfied with the
calling they would force upon him.
Statesmen may enact legislative
measures which would make the
calling more attractive; but what
can they offer the country boy which
will make his life so promising fin-
ancially as a business career in the
city?

The mistaken idea is prevalent that
the farm boy leaves his home be-
cause he is dissatisfied with his so-
cial environment, and that his coun-
try life does not offer enough of
amusement, in other words that he is
dissatisfied with his home life. This
is not true. The farm boy loves his
home, its surroundings, loves his par-
ents and it causes him many heart
aches to leave them; but he does
leave because he sees in the city
more opportunities for commercial
and financial enterprises, better so-
cial advantages, more opportunities
for meeting people financially, so-
cially and politically prominent, an-

more opportunities for making a
mark in the world.

The desire of the farm boy to en-
ter commercial life of the city is
in a vast majority of cases, first in-
stilled in him by his parents. With
a natural pride they over-estimate
his capabilities and believe he can
establish a name for himself that
will be as illustrious as that of many
farm boys who have preceded him.
The result in a large percentage of
cases is that he takes out a bare ex-
istence at some small workshop from
which he can not or never does rise
above.

Of course this is not true in all
cases. Men who have been most suc-
cessful in business careers spent
their boyhood days on the farm. But
a great many farm bred boys would
have been better off and far more
contented in life had they been satisfied
to be "A big road in a small
pond, rather than a small road in a
big pond."

Agriculture is the foundation of
our national posterity. To safe-guard
that posterity some financial inci-
timent must be offered the farm-
bred boy to follow his father's occu-
pation.

The North Atlantic States farmer
raises \$984 worth of products from
farms averaging 96 acres each. The
South Atlantic States farmer raises
only \$184 worth of produce on
farms averaging 108 acres. The farmer
of the North Central States raises
\$7071 worth of products on farms
averaging 144 acres, while the South
Central states farmer raises but \$536
worth of produce on farms averaging
155 acres each. These figures are of
the last census year.

Therefore it is easily seen that
the farmer must learn intensive cul-
tivation of the soil and turn from
the extravagant methods of the past.
There should be a fuller scheme of
public education, but a new kind of
education adapted to the real needs
of the farming people.

To improve conditions that may at-
tract the large body of Americans
who turn from farm life every year,
the rural free delivery system must
be improved and extended; states
should adopt a moral liberal policy
for road development and farmers
should be educated up to the great
advantage which accrue to all mem-
bers of the household and in fact
to the work of the farmer himself
by the installation of a telephone.

In this latter respect it is not
unwise to mention the fact that
Miss Harsbarger won many plaudits
on her selection, being possessed of
a well modulated voice, clear and
pleasing.

Mrs. Dixie and Mrs. Kendall can
be spoken of as two gifted singers
of the evening.

Mrs. McClelland has captured all
Ada with her exquisitely beautiful
voice. She was heard Tuesday and
Wednesday by a delighted audience.

The question of satisfying the
farmers' needs will continue to de-
mand the attention of all thoughtful
men in the country for some time to
come. It is safe to say, however,
that it will be some years before a
solution to the problem will be found.

Sidney Suggs.

A news reporter was at the Frisco
depot this morning as the north
bound train went through and spied
through a car window the illuminant
countenance of Col. Sidney Suggs,
of the Ardmoreite. The Colonel stated
that he was on his way to the meet-
ing of the Oklahoma Press Association
at Claremore, where he is listed
for an address. A press meeting without
the presence of Col. Suggs would
be as unnatural as a German picnic
without beer, and he never fails to
fill his part of the program.

Club Meeting Closes.

With tea at the home of Mrs. To-
bin and a drive over the city this
morning, the first annual meeting
of the Fourth District Federation
of Women's Clubs was brought to a
close. The event was one long to
be remembered by the visiting ladies,
as well as being an honor to the
local clubs and the city of Ada.
The visitors departed today on
the various trains, feeling that Ada
was a good place to be and that our
home ladies were royal entertainers.

Tomorrow Night—Airdome.

Don't forget the recital at the Airdome
tomorrow night under the direction
of Miss Garrett. This will be a
musical treat that seldom comes
your way and you shouldn't miss it.

HENRY STARR ARRESTED AT BOUSE, ARIZONA

NOTED OKLAHOMA CHARACTER IN THE TOSA

Has Been Near Phoenix Since Last
November at Old Times.

Phoenix, Ariz., May 12.—Henry
Starr, the notorious Oklahoma bank
robber, was arrested today at Bouse,
northwest of Phoenix, where he had
been since last November, playing
poker and consort with "Texas
Jennie" today identified as a former
outlaw queen, who had served a sentence
in the Leavenworth penitentiary
as an accessory to murder. The
arrest was made by John A. Simpson
sheriff of Powers county, Colo., S. W.
Fenton, a state officer of Oklahoma,
and Wayne Davis a local deputy
sheriff.

Starr at first denied his identity,
but later consented to leave without
extradition and will start tomorrow
morning with Simpson and Fenton
to Arapahoe, Colo., to be tried for bank
robbery. He was traced to Arizona
by letters to Oklahoma. Rewards for
his arrest aggregate \$2,000.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT PROGRAM.

Devoted Principally to Musical Fea-
tures—Mrs. Threadgill De-
livers Address.

The program of the Federation
Wednesday night was given by the
members of Federated Music Clubs,
Mrs. G. T. Ralls, vice president of
the Fourth district, presided. Each
performer displayed talent and study.
Miss Townsend is a remarkably brill-
iant pianist who could easily win
fame if she should choose concert
work instead of the studio life. It
was with sincere regret that we
could not hear Mrs. Jackson, because
of a severe cold she left it would be
unwise to attempt her number. She
has sung twice in Ada in recitals
and is greatly admired both
for her voice and her charming per-
sonality.

Miss Fulson's number was difficult
but well rendered. The familiar Sonata
pathétique of Beethoven given by
Mrs. Wilhelm pleased the listeners.
Mrs. Wall interpreted well the
composition of the Creole composer.
Miss Harsbarger won many plaudits
on her selection, being possessed of
a well modulated voice, clear and
pleasing.

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tomorrow night under the direction
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++++++
* In Critical Condition.
* The latest reports from Sher-
man are to the effect that Dr.
Broward's condition is critical
and that he is not likely to re-
cover. This will be sad news in-
deed to the doctor's many
friends at this place. Dr. Faust
who arrived from Chicago last
evening left for Sherman this
morning, also C. J. Warren,
Frank Maddox and Mr. and Mrs.
S. M. Torbert.
* * * * *

BISHOP GALLOWAY PASSES AWAY

CELEBRATED METHODIST DIVINE DIES IN JACKSON, MISS.

SKETCH OF HIS ACTIVE CAREER

Hardening of the Arteries and Feeble
Heart Produces Lingering
Illness.

Jackson, Miss., May 12.—Bishop
Charles B. Galloway of the Methodist
Episcopal church, Mississippi's most
distinguished divine and best known
publicist, who for the past twenty
years had held rank among the
greatest pulpits orators of America,
died at his residence in this city at
5 o'clock this morning after an illness
of several days from a mild
form of pneumonia complicated with
heart trouble.

The end was not unexpected. Bishop
Galloway had been in a dying
condition for eighteen hours and survived
longer than the attending physicians
expected. Despite the fact that he
was in an unconscious state, he
showed wonderful vitality almost to
the end.

The distinguished divine was taken
ill last Friday while en route home
from Nashville, where he had attended
the annual session of the College
of Bishops. Although his sickness
caused apprehension among the family,
owing to the fact that he had
been in an enfeebled condition for
nearly three years, no immediate
alarm was felt until Monday night,
when hyposthetic pneumonia developed
in one lung and the patient com-
menced to grow rapidly worse, passing
into an unconscious state, from
which he rallied only at brief intervals
and during the final twelve hours
was totally unconscious.

Was in Feeble Health.

On several occasions during the
past three years, Bishop Galloway
suffered severe attacks, due to en-
feebled heart action and hardening
of the arteries. Although only in his
sixtieth year, the prodigious volume
of work he performed as the "mis-
sion-bishop of Methodism" had greatly
weakened his one powerful physi-
que and he was in no condition to
withstand the lung congestion that
caused his death.

Funeral Arrangements.

Announcement was made today
that the funeral of the distinguished
divine will take place Thursday after-
noon at 4 o'clock from the First
Methodist church, followed by inter-
ment at Greenwood cemetery.

Bishop Warren A. Candler of
Georgia reached the city today and
will conduct the funeral services.
It is expected that other members
of the college of bishops will also
be in attendance.

Sketch of Career.

Charles Betts Galloway was born
at Kosciusko, Miss., Sept. 1, 1849, and
was in his sixtieth year. He was gradu-
ated in 1868 from the University of
Mississippi, from which he received
the degree of doctor of divinity in
1882. The degree of doctor of laws
was later conferred upon him by the
Washington University and by Tu-
lane University. He entered the min-
istry in 1868 as a member of the
Mississippi conference of the Meth-
odist Episcopal church, South, serv-
ing numerous churches in that state.

He was editor of the New Or-
leans Christian Advocate from 1882
to 1886, when he was ordained bish-
op, serving the church continuously
in that capacity until the day of his
death.

Bishop Galloway's writing covered
a wider range, perhaps than those
of any other writer of the church

CLOTHING

is a much advertised merchandise



Copyright 1909 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

There are really few people (not
in the clothing business) competent
to judge Clothing, materials.
We are clothiers and judges of
materials; if you place your
confidence in us you are sure of getting
what we represent to you.

SUITS \$12.50

We are showing a big variety of
suits in all the latest fabrics and
colors made with fancy cuffs and
pocket effects, Blue and Gray
Serges, Tan and Green and Olives
and fancy worsteds in two piece
or three piece, suits in all sizes
at 12.50

They can't be equalled for less
than \$15.00.

We are anxious to show you our
better goods made by Hart, Schaff-
ner & Marx for us.

Come and ask to see the \$20.00
and \$22.50 Suits—they are equal
to any tailored Suit at \$30.00.

I. HARRIS

"Specialist in good clothes for men and young men"

EAST CENTRAL STATE NORMAL

Summer Session Will Open at Ada
About June 1—Prof. Briles Will
Be in Charge.

The summer session of the East
Central State Normal School will
open here about June 1 and continue
for six weeks. Members of the regular
faculty recently chosen by the
board of regents will be in charge of
their departments. Special attention
is to be paid to teachers wishing to
be examined for certificates, which,
when issued, will be valid in all
counties of the state, and under a
reciprocal arrangement acceptable
in other states.

Prof. Charles W. Briles, formerly
superintendent of the Muskogee city
schools and president of the normal,
will be in charge. President Briles
is a native of North Carolina, a graduate
from the state university there,
and came to Indian Territory the first
time in 1896. Nine years following
were spent with the schools of Texas
during which he was president of
Greenwood College, Wise County;
superintendent of the public schools
at Stephenville and Ladonia and principal
of the Sherman High school. During
the summer of 1905 he was a
member of the summer school faculty
of the State University at Austin,
and went to Muskogee in 1905,
where he became city superintendent.

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating

"THE TINT THAT WON'T RUB OFF"

Made by mixing with cold water
and is easily applied with brush, any-
body can put it on your walls.

We are always glad to show color
combinations and give other informa-
tion desired. It is cheaper than wall
paper and looks much better and lasts
longer. Let us tell you about it!

PHONE NO. 6 Ramsey's DRUG STORE

Gwin & Mays Co.

The Ada Druggists—The Rexall Store
"

The Ada News

Evening Edition, except Sunday
Weekly Publication, Thursday

OFFICE: Weaver-Masonic Block, 12th and Broadway

OTIS B. WEAVER, EDITOR AND OWNER

TERMS: Weekly, the year \$1.00 Daily, the week, 10cts Daily, the year, \$1.00

Daily delivered in city by carrier every evening except Sunday.
The Weekly will be sent to responsible subscribers until ordered discontinued and all arrears are paid

Entered as Second Class matter, March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Oklahoma, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

UNION LABEL

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

Why do we inaugurate presidents on the fourth of March? This is a question to be understood at a time when the demand for a change is so great, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It takes us back to the days when our loose government under the Articles of Confederation was all that represented nationality. After the adoption of the Constitution by convention in eleven states the congress of the Confederation went rapidly to seed. There was not even enough money on hand to buy stationery and it finally died of inanition without the formality of adjournment sine die. But it did chirk up a little in the fall of 1788, and in a thin house made provision for the incoming government as best it could.

It was resolved that the legislatures of the various states should choose their electors on the first Wednesday in January, that the electors should meet and cast their votes on the first Wednesday in February and that the new government should be inaugurated on the first Wednesday in March, which in 1789 fell on the fourth. George Washington was then living comfortably in Virginia and was in no hurry to get to the national capital, then the city of New York.

He moved northward leisurely and arrived in time to be inaugurated on April 30th, by which time a quorum had been secured in both houses. Now it is a plain fact that the new government began on that day and that it was in no manner bound by the action of the congress under the Confederation.

It could easily have resolved that April 30th should mark the beginning of the new era, but it did not do so for reasons which are not now fully understood and probably inertia was the moving cause, as it has been the one ever since against efforts to provide a proper date.

After Washington or Congress or both decided to start a new on the fourth of March 1793, the matter was settled for the time being and confirmed by the Twelfth Amendment to the Constitution, adopted in 1804. Since then no amount of pressure has worked a change, which all persons know to be desirable. To secure this an amendment to the constitution is necessary.

It is certain that if Congress adopts the proper resolution it will be carried without dissent. This action is necessary because to effect the change the terms of president, vice-president and the members of Congress must be extended to agree with the new date. The experience of the past is too much in the public mind to need recapitulation. Our president died thirty days after inauguration from exposure; hundreds of other men have had the same fate. Only pneumonia wins by the present situation.

CASES ARE REOPENED.

Witness for Government from Several States Reach Tulsa.

Tulsa, Okla., May 12—Owing to the fact that the jurors are in a quandry as to how to act on some matters before them, Judge Marshall will deliver additional instructions tomorrow.

The jury impaneled yesterday afternoon began the second investigation of the alleged Muskogee town lot fraud cases this morning. Nine witnesses from Danville and Norfolk, Va., arrived this morning and were examined today. In an interview they stated that if their names were signed to any quit-claim deeds to Muskogee property it was forgery, for they knew of no association with the lots in question. The government expects to get through with these witnesses today. At 5 o'clock only three witnesses had been examined.

M. F. Early, of the United States Indian agency, who preserved the records of the Muskogee town lot scheduling, was before the jury nearly all afternoon. Thomas Bouldin and E. E. Bouldin of Danville, Va., were also examined this afternoon. Witnesses from Hastings, Mich., will arrive tomorrow.

gress next election, if the republicans fail to give the tariff a proper revision. He said that to pass the proposed bill would be a farce, that the people would not stand for it and that they ought not to. The fact that so many western republicans are making this statement, has caused a great alarm in the camp of the high protection senators from New England.

Last Friday Senator Owen made a remarkable speech in the senate on the income tax proposition. It showed a profound study of this question which soon must become an issue. He showed that if the case in which the supreme court held the income tax law unconstitutional had been properly presented, the decision might have been different. When he had finished there was not a lawyer in the senate who disputed the conclusion of Mr. Owen's arguments.

PICKETT ITEMS.

People are very busy with their crops now.

Mr. Frank Coley is looking for a job of sniping at Center switch.

Our school closed last Friday with a very interesting entertainment Friday night.

The Pickett baseball team is strong, organized and are ready to cross bats with any team.

Mr. A. P. Robertson has just returned from Sparta, Ark., where he went to attend the death bed of his sister, Mrs. McConnell.

The Pickett singing class visited Union Hill school house last Sunday evening for the purpose of singing but there was such a rushing business going on we did not get to exhibit.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely here with about 65 scholars. Church services here: First Sunday, Rev. Mullinax, from Jones Chapel, preacher. Second Sunday, Rev. Coggin, from Center. Third Sunday, Rev. Peck from Center at 11 a. m., and Rev. Bonnard at 3 p. m. On the second Sunday in June the Egypt singing class will visit Pickett school house we will have singing all day, dinner on the grounds, every body invited with their baskets of fried chicken.

GOSSIPER

WANTS

Advertising under this head will be charged at following rates:

One insertion, per word, 10c

Additional insertions, per word, 1c

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Six room house in Sunridge. Apply to W. W. Sledge.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light house keeping. Mrs. Julia Arnold, 13th and Cherry. 403t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good mantle holding card. Mrs. M. D. Steinert, W. 14th St.

WANTED.

WANTED—Trustworthy man or woman in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House, \$18.00 weekly, position permanent, no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for full particulars. Address, Clarke Co., Wholesale Dept., 103 Park Ave., New York 37-10t

LODGE DIRECTORY.

W. O. W.

Ada Camp, No. 568, Woodmen of the World, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday nights at I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting Woodmen are always welcome.

Ada Aerie, No. 1740.

Meets every Wednesday evening in hall on South Townsend.

I. O. O. F.

Ada Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening. A. T. Denton, N. G.; C. M. Chauncey, secretary.

Ada Rebekah Lodge No. 146.

Meets first, third and fifth Saturday nights of each month. Noble Grand, Mrs. C. M. Chauncey; Secretary, Mrs. Olive Baker.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

FRISCO.

Eastbound.
No. 508 due 9:15 a. m.
No. 510 due 4:10 p. m.

Westbound.

No. 509 due 9:40 a. m.
No. 507 due 9:00 p. m.

M. K. & T.

Southbound.
No. 111 due 11:10 a. m.
Northbound.

No. 112 due 4:05 p. m.

OKLAHOMA CENTRAL.

Westbound.
No. 3 due 10:32 a. m.

Eastbound.

No. 2 due 4:07 p. m.

WANTED!!

City Loans on improved property or to build with. Straight loans—semi-annual payments.

Abstracts made by experienced and competent abstractor. Quick service and reasonable charges.

We have some bargains in city property.

Farm loans at best rates and quickest time. Money paid over when papers are signed.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

W. H. Ebey, President.

W. H. Braley, Secretary

Hot and Cold Stuff

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition

bearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

When you want what you want, when you want it, try a want ad in the News.

DR. WILSON

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SPECIALIST.

of Shawnee, will be in his office at Harris hotel the second and fourth Mondays in each month conclusively.

PROGRAM

For Recital to be given at Air Dome Friday Night by Music Class of Miss Garrott.

Male Quartette	Selected
Joy Days in May	Behr
Floyd Haynes	
The Merry-Go-Round	Goerdele
Louise Hardin	
Dancing on The Green	Bohm
Corinne Katz	
The Ninepin Regiment—March Song	Kroghmann
Hubert Wilson, Floyd Haynes, Louise Hardin, Gussie Levin	
In Rank and File	Lange
Glenn Hardin	
The Silver Nymph	Heins
Hazel Nelson	
You Can't Guess What He Wrote On My Slave	Kingsbury
Pauline Jones	
Etude	Wollenhaupt
Gussie Levin	
Reading	The First Settler's Story
Miss McFee	
Valse Impromptu	Walbach
Zona Cummings	
Wouldn't You Like to Have Me for a Sweetheart	Robyn
Three Girls	
Les Myrles	Wach
Esther Levin	
Valse Caprice	Durand
Estelle Torbett	
The Bull Frog and the Coon	Nathan
Fred Faunleroy, Corinne Katz, Byron Sledge, Pauline Jones, Glen Hardin, Leone Chauncey	
Piano Solo—By the Mountain Side	Bohm
Ruth Smootz	
I Live and Love Thee	Campana
Mrs. Creveling and Moss Wingo	
Piano Solo—La Regata Veneziana	Laz
Jewel Broadfoot	
Reading	Hiawatha
Miss Johnson	
(Musical Arrangement by Miss Garrott)	
Invitation to the Dance	Weber
Estelle Torbett	
Vocal Duet—A. B. C.	Chinese Opera San Toy
Mrs. Rives and Moss Wingo	
Piano Trio	Martha
Miss Garrott, J. Drummond, Jewel Broadfoot	
I Love You	Sebasco
Moss Wingo	

Prices 10 and 25 Cents

CHAPMAN

The Shoe Man

East Main Street, Ada, Okla.

Use White Swan and Wapco Brand of Goods

and you are sure of getting the best on the market

Waples-Platter Grocer Co.

Ada, Oklahoma

Hot and Cold Stuff

Manufacturers of Ice
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Coal
Long Distance Phone 29

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Note—We are doing business on a strictly cash basis. Please arrange to settle for Ice as it is delivered; drivers must either turn in cash or coupons. Buy Coupon Books as it will save you money after April 18th. Books for residences—200, 300 and 500 pounds.

DR. T. H. GRANGER

DENTIST

Phone No. 212.

Rooms 1 and 2, First Nat'l Building.

HOME ABSTRACT AND REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

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DR. H. T. SAFFARANS

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Office Cont. Building, over Surprise Store, Ada, Oklahoma.

Office Phone 57. Res. 243.

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Specialty

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CONN-LITTLE BLDG.

Ada Oklahoma

THE
Ada National Bank

wishes to call your
attention to two

FACTS

It has been under ONE con-
tinuous MANAGEMENT
since the organization. Now
in its NINTH year. The
BANK that has helped to
build ADA and assisted
more FARMERS than any
institution in—

Pontotoc County

TAKE A SURVEY

before you decide in buying real es-
tate and see if you can find any in-
vestment more attractive than the
property we are now offering in the
Donaghey Addition. Here splendid
homes are built and the rise in value
is certain. We offer liberal terms of
payment.



Hardin & Blanks.

DON'T PASS
ME UP

when you need

Paint or
Wall Paper

I have got more material
than anyone else in the city.
I will do you right. Let me
show you.

SEE
DR. HOLLY or W. P. BRINLEE

CRESCEENT
DRUG STORE

INSURANCE!

LOANS

Careful Attention given to City
Property entrusted
to my care.

R. O. Wheeler

Insurance and Real Estate.
Office Farmers State Bank.

The Daily News covers the city
thoroughly. Try a want ad through
its columns. Price 1 cent a word
for 1st insertion and one-half cent a
word each subsequent insertion.

Try a News "Want Ad."

PERSONAL COLUMN

Kodaks to sell or rent at Ramsey's
Drug store. 12t

Fred Hunzicker of Oklahoma City
was an Ada visitor today.

Mrs. Dr. Granger and sister Miss
Ernstmeyer spent today in Francis.

C. E. Daggs, tinner and plumber,
North Broadway, phone 279. 272-tt

Mrs. Mark Williams returned to
her home in McAlester this morning.

Mrs. Everett Deacon of Roff is
visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs.
T. J. Smith.

Attorney W. G. Carrie returned this
morning from a professional trip to
Tishomingo.

Rev. Duncan McRuer of Pauls Valley
and Rev. Carr of Lindsay are
the guests of Rev. J. D. White.

DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone
Bills on the 15th and avoid having
your telephone service discontinued.

Mrs. O. W. Morgan who has been
the guest of her sister Mrs. L. C. Baker
returned to her home in Roff this
morning.

We have one hundred thousand
pounds of the best flour that money
can buy. \$2.35, \$2.25 and \$2.15 per 100
Aldrich & Thompson.

Mrs. M. E. Underwood who has
been visiting her daughter Mrs. Mc-
Kain returned to her home in Rock-
wall, Tex., this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Cornish,
Okla., who have been the guests of
C. C. Hargis and family for several
days, left for their home this morning.

The pastor with Rev. Duncan Mc-
Ruer of Pauls Valley desires to meet
the members of the church and Sun-
day school this evening, at 8:15 p. m.
at the church, corner 15th and Town-
send. Rev. Carr of Lindsay will be
in attendance.

Must Be Examined.

Guthrie, Okla., May 12.—In reply
to an inquiry from state superintend-
ent Cameron as to whether teachers
holding unexpired state certificates
would have to take examination this
year on the additional subjects re-
quired by the new law, including
music, domestic science, agriculture
and Oklahoma history, if not on their
certificates, Attorney General West
holds that they will. He holds that
the law is applicable to one who
holds a certificate as well as an ap-
plicant for a certificate in that it
says that "no person shall teach and
no certificate shall be granted to an
applicant to teach" without examina-
tion in these subjects.

FARMERS GET TOGETHER.

Grain Growers and Cattle Raisers of
the West Are Closer United.

Springfield, Mo., May 12.—The first
step toward closer relations between
the grain growers and cattle raisers
of the west and southwest was taken
here today at a mass meeting of the
National Farmers' Union which has
a membership of 3,000,000. The ses-
sions will be executive. C. S. Barrett
of Union City, president of the union
however, gave an outline of the body's
work in an interview before calling
the meeting to order.

"We have," he said "found a solu-
tion for one of the most important
problems in the south—the handling
of cotton crops to the best inter-
ests of the grower. There has been
no consolidation of the cotton crop
into a trust, but an amalgamation of
warehouses. At the present time we
have a thorough organization that
can regulate the price of cotton. We
are deriving as much benefit in the
cotton markets today as the cotton
manipulators

The last convention of the cotton
growers was held in New Orleans
in November, 1908, but only three
weeks after that a state convention
the union company controlling 130
warehouses, was formed. Every pen-
ny of stock is held by the members
of the union. What we did there we
are doing in other places and it is
our ultimate aim to control every
cotton warehouse in the South. We
have now reached nearly the height
of our usefulness in the South and
now turn to the West.

I am not acquainted with all the
conditions in the grain centers."

DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone
Bills on the 15th and avoid having
your telephone service discontinued.

DROPS HIS PANTS.

Open Commits Theft, Bungles In His
Attempt to Escape and Gets
Swift Justice.

"Dat am old right judge," said Jim
Williamson, colored, as Judge Brown
pronounced for him a sentence of
thirty days and one hundred dollars
at an early hour this morning. If
you should peep through the bars of
the Pontotoc county jail and ask
Jim what he was in for, he would
doubtless reply that it was "sompin
bout pants."

Jim was strolling listlessly through
the Grand Leader this morning and
by some means two pairs of pants
became tangled in his clothing and
he undertook to escape without no-
tifying any one of his accident. After
crossing Main up Townsend he
dropped the booty and betrayed him-
self. His second attempt was also
fruitless, for being so badly scat-
tered ran into a barbed wire fence on
13th street and was nailed by a
bunch of bystanders who delivered
him intact to the officers.

Jim committed the crime, was cap-
tured, tried, sentenced and was do-
ing time in the county jail in less
than thirty minutes.

Who said the courts were slow?
Not Jim.

STANDARD TO CONSTRUCT LINE.

Proposed Line From Tulsa to New
Orleans by Way of Muskogee.

Washington, May 12.—Secretary
Ballinger of the department of the
interior has taken under considera-
tion a proposition made by the Standard
Oil company to construct a pipe
line from Tulsa to New Orleans via
Muskogee. The Standard announces
that it is ready to construct the line
provided that Secretary Ballinger
will amend the Garfield regulations
so as to exempt the Standard from
the common carrier provision of the
regulations.

Former Secretary Garfield declin-
ed a similar request, but the repre-
sentatives of the Standard who have
taken this matter up with the de-
partment are hopeful that Secretary
Ballinger will authorize the amend-
ment they seek. They base their be-
lief in this on the fact that Secretary
Ballinger is now going carefully into
the whole question.

The Standard agents have informed
the Secretary that if they can
get this concession they will not
only begin at once upon the con-
struction of the Tulsa-New Orleans
pipe line but will establish in Okla-
homa headquarters for their busi-
ness in the Central west.

CEMENT NEWS COLUMN

NEWS CONCERNING ADA'S GREAT
PORTLAND CEMENT MILL
ITS EMPLOYEES AND
THEIR FAMILIES.

A. L. Thomas of the packing room
is off sick.

A. J. Mathers is the new oiler in
the clinker room.

Charlie Fisk of the carpenter shop
is off on account of sickness.

Engineer Fred Ford has reported
for work after being off sick.

Gorden Cathey of the machine shop
is off on account of sickness.

J. H. Bass, scale man in the pack-
ing room, is off on account of sick-
ness.

John Roberts' daughter returned
from Yeager, Okla., Sunday after an
illness.

Tom Emery, foreman of the quar-
ry at Lawrence, called at the office
on business.

John Tipton, scale man of the raw
room, is on duty after being off
sick for a week.

Notice to Warrant Holders.

All parties holding warrants issued
by the Board of Education of the
City of Ada, Oklahoma, from registered
number 427 to 628 inclusive, also
registered numbers 406 to 426 are
requested to deliver them to me
for cancellation and payment out of
refunding bond issue.

W. D. HAYS, Treasurer.

Don't Forget the Recital.

In another column we publish the
program for the recital to be given
at the Airdome Friday night under
the direction of Miss Garrett. This
will be one of the best enter-
tainments of the season and every-
one who can should avail themselves
of the opportunity to attend.

DON'T FORGET to pay Telephone
Bills on the 15th and avoid having
your telephone service discontinued.

OUR GUTHRIE CORRESPONDENT

Guthrie, May 11.—Four State banks
were chartered today by the secre-
tary of state. The First State bank
of Pocasset, capital \$15,000, was an
amended state bank charter. Farmers
State Bank of Sallisaw, capital \$25,-
000, was a conversion from a na-
tional bank. The guarantee State bank
of Kingfisher, capital \$25,000, new
bank. The Delaware State bank of
Delaware, capital \$10,000, also a new
bank.

Application is made to the govern-
or's office for the reward offered
by the governor for the arrest of
the murderers of A. A. Bobbitt who
was murdered near Ada. The applica-
tion is made by Geo. W. Culver,
chief of police of Ada, and W. J.
Reed of Ada, who claimed that they
captured J. D. Miller, near Fort
Worth, and turned him over the offi-
cers of Pontotoc county.

Private Secretary Anthony, is writ-
ing for more information concerning
the arrest of Miller.

Petition was received today at the
governor's office asking that a special
election be called in the city of Po-
towmaw for the purpose of voting upon
the proposition of making it a city of
the first class.

The State Board of Public Affairs
have published a set of rules un-
der which they will proceed. Be-
fore ordering supplies for any de-
partment, it is necessary for said de-
partment to make requisition upon
blanks furnished by the board, stat-
ing the amount, character and maxi-
mum cost of supplies desired and the
fund from which it is to be paid.
It is the intention of the board to
allow claims for supplies on the
same day that the supplies are de-
livered and claims filed. The board
takes the position that it has no
power to create a deficit and that
before any account can be allowed
it must be definitely ascertained
that the legislature had made an
appropriation to cover the same.

Guthrie, May 12.—The State Su-
preme court convened this morning
or the May term, Chief Justice M.
J. Kane presiding, all justices pres-
ent.

The court handed down 63 opinions.
Justice R. L. Williams heads the list
with 18, while Chief Justice Kane,
and Justice Hays have 12 each.
Judge J. J. Dunn 11, Justice Turner
10.

The court in an opinion by Just-
ice Kane lays down a ruling af-
firming District Judge McMillan in
the mandamus case of school district
No. 18, Garyvill county (Pauls Valley
School Board) vs. J. B. Thompson,
et al.

The city school board of Pauls
Valley, last October, made a ruling
requiring all students to take sing-
ing or music lessons, and a num-
ber of the parents of the students
objected, including J. B. Thomp-
son, chairman of the democratic state
committee.

The school board refused to per-
mit pupils to come to school that did
not purchase music books and take
lessons in singing.

Mr. Thompson filed a mandamus
action in the district court to se-
cure an order against the board to
permit his son, Joseph, and other
children to attend school without
having to purchase a music book or
take music lessons.

The school board fought the in-
junction suit, maintaining that if the
parents had the power to exclude the
teaching of music as one of the stud-
ies required under the course of
study, they had the same power to
prevent the teaching of any other
subject.

District Judge McMillan granted the
mandamus against the board which
action is sustained by the supreme
court.

In the case of Alfred Garrett et al.
vs. Lulu Watcott et al. Justice Wil-
liams lays down a precedent in the
litigation matters arising from the
decision rendered by the Dawes Land
commission in regard to claims of
allottees. The court holds that where
the parties have had every oppor-
tunity afforded them under the law
before the Dawes commission that
they cannot now maintain an action
in equity in such cases in the state
courts; holding the decision of the
Dawes commission to be final in
these cases.

A Happy Father

is soon turned to a sad one if he has
to walk the floor every night with a
crying baby. McGee's Baby Elixir
will make the child well—soothe its
nerves, induce healthy, normal slum-
ber. Best for disordered bowels and
sour stomach—all teething babies
need it. Pleasant to take, sure, and
safe, contains no harmful drugs.
Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. G.
M. Ramsey.

Why Not Now

Put in Those Electric Lights

That you have been promising
your good wife and yourself?
Why not enjoy one of the com-
forts of this life that is within
your reach?

Ada Electric & Gas. Co.

S. Broadway ADA, OKLA. Phone 78

In Selecting a Bank

with which to do your business; the first consider-
ation is the character and standing of its of-
ficers and directors and the financial resources
of the Bank.

Judged by these standards your confidence and
patronage are merited by the:

First National Bank of Ada

P. A. Norris, Pres. H. T. Douglas, V. P.
M. D. Timberlake, Cashier

ICE CREAM HOME PRODUCT



We have our own Dairy and up-to-date
Ice Cream Factory. Both are run under
the inspection of the Pure Food Law. Our
factory is in charge of one of the best
cream makers that is obtainable. Pre-
vious to coming to us Mr. Prescott had
charge of one of the largest factories in
Kansas City. We put up the goods. With all the above advantages,
why shouldn't we? Insist on cream made at our factory and you will
not only get the best, but are patronizing a growing home industry.

R. L. McCUIRE, Prop.

PURITY ICE CREAM CO.

H. WEST

GEO. A. HARRISON

Real Estate Farm Loans, Bonds Insurance

We Buy, Sell and Rent
Farm and City Property

WEST & HARRISON

Kidnapping of "Baldy"

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Archibald Drinkwater's Episode in Which John Wilson Murray Figured

A RCHIBALD DRINKWATER of Owen Sound was a man well known to the country folk in the province of Ontario, Canada. His business was that of a traveling nurseryman, and he drove from county to county calling upon the farmers with the object of selling them trees and fancy shrubbery. He was a big, athletic fellow, of convivial disposition, with a host of friends and boon companions who had conferred upon him the nickname of Baldy Drinkwater—a sobriquet which he did not resent, and by which he was known everywhere he sojourned.

As a salesman Baldy was a decided success for he possessed an amount of bulldog persistency which usually attained its goal. When he approached a farmer with a proposition the chances were all against the rustic being able to evade his wiles. For Baldy would stick to and cajole his victim with artful tongue and lengthy argument until he had won his point. Few of the farmers were capable of resisting him, especially because of the fact that he did not insist on cash payments when disposing of his stock. For Baldy was always willing to accept a man's note for the amount of a purchase, and in fact seemed to prefer notes to ready money in many instances. The said preference on the jovial Mr. Drinkwater's part puzzled the rural customers at first, but a day arrived when the reason of his peculiar taste in such matters was revealed to them with painful clearness.

Notes that came into Baldy's hands in the course of his business he discounted at the banks, and there were a large number of them, for, as has already been stated, he was a good deal of a hustler in his way. Suddenly, without giving any of his numerous acquaintances notice of his intention, Baldy vanished from his usual haunts and the countryside knew him no more. When several of the notes he had discounted at the banks were investigated it was discovered that the missing man was a forger, and had faked the signatures to bogus orders and promises to pay. The farmers whose names were made use of in this unconventional manner were naturally indignant when the forgeries came to light, and it was just as well for Mr. Drinkwater that he was safely out of their reach. They had no intention, however, of allowing him to get off scot-free if it were possible to lay hold of him, and a report of his swindling operations was accordingly given to the authorities. The case was promptly turned over to Detective John Wilson Murray, with instructions to locate Drinkwater, arrest, and bring him back to justice.

Murray proceeded to bill the fugitive all over the country, but this course resulted in nothing definite, and the first useful bit of information obtained by the detective came from another source. It was to the effect that Drinkwater had a brother in law in Illinois with whom he might have sought refuge. The clew was of sufficient importance to induce Murray to prepare extradition papers and start for Chicago. Baldy's brother in law lived near the village of St. Ann's about 150 miles from the Windy City. When the detective reached the city he called upon the United States constable, who assigned a German deputy, known as Dutch Peter, to assist him.

The deputy was an odd character, speaking quaint English and given to the quoting of innumerable Teutonic proverbs, but, as the subsequent proceedings went to prove, was also a thoroughly brave and reliable man. They arrived at St. Ann's about six o'clock in the evening, and Murray ascertained that Baldy's brother in law, who was a county constable, lived some 20 miles out in the country, and was well known there. Having hired a team, the detective and his companion started to drive from the little village. The road was in splendid condition, enabling the horses to make fast time and at ten o'clock at night the wagon halted before the crossroads saloon of a little country corners town. Murray hitched his team and entered the saloon followed by the deputy. There were six men in the place besides the bartender; all seven were drinking together, and all were half drunk. The moment Dutch Peter espied them he whispered to his companion:

"Dat iss Big Polley, und te little fellow he ust got out of te penitentiary."

The deputy's remark warned Murray as it was intended to do, that he had a tough gang to deal with, and he cast a rapid glance over the occupants of the room. He had never seen Drinkwater, but possessed a fairly good description of him, and the first man he spied answered to it in every particular, being tall, burly and with facial marks corresponding to those mentioned in the police records. But as they all turned, when the detective ordered a drink, Murray saw to his intense surprise that the second man

was almost a duplicate of the first. It was the most astonishing likeness between people that he had ever come across during his career as an officer. He felt positive that one of the pair was the object of his quest, but which one he could not tell. The men were playing pool, and resumed their game as the bartender went behind the counter to serve the now arrivals. There was a murmur at the back of the bar, and Murray could see the players reflected in it as he stood facing the glass. Dutch Peter demanded some whisky, and as he did so a ruse for finding out which of the customers was his quarry occurred to Murray.

"What's yours?" asked the bar tender.

"I'll—drink—water," said Murray, in a loud, distinct tone, adding rapidly, "With whisky on the side."

As he spoke he watched the six men through the mirror, and saw one of the pair of doubles glance up, shift uneasily, eye the newcomers an instant, and turn again to the game. Slight as the action was, it satisfied Murray that he had discovered which was Baldy Drinkwater. He finished his drink and stood leaning on the bar for a moment studying the situation. How to secure his man, without a fight, and perhaps a shooting melee, was the problem he had to solve, and it did not look like a very easy one. Dutch Peter, also fully aware to the seriousness of the task before them, glanced anxiously at his companion. At last a faint smile glimmered on Murray's face, and followed by the deputy he went outside, untied the horses and drove the team up to the saloon and beyond the door. Then he turned and addressed his companion:

"See here, Peter," he said, impressively, "you can understand that this is a pretty risky job that we have in hand. I've picked out Drinkwater among that bunch in there, but picking him out and getting him away are two different things altogether. As sure as fate there will be a mighty rough scrap if we try to take him out of that joint by force, as those fellows in there are all friends of his they are not likely to stand by quietly and see him dragged away. Now, my idea is that if there is bound to be a fight, it had better come out here in the open where Baldy's friends will find it harder to surround us. The odds would be too heavy against us in the saloon."

Dutch Peter nodded wisely.

"Yah,

dot iss so,

he agreed.

"Und he be

one of the two pig fellow, iss he not?"

Yes," replied Murray, "he is the big chap who wears the gray hat. We must trick him into coming out here that will be our only chance of laying hands on him. I'll tell you how we'll try to work it. You just step inside and tell him that there is a woman wants to speak to him at the door. Be certain that you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me, there's nothing but a surprise and sudden action can bring us out on top."

Dutch Peter chuckled. Evidently the prospect of a lively struggle appealed favorably to him, even though the odds were against them. Murray, noting his cheerful grin, and the solidity of his square, thick set frame, felt much encouraged. To have his companion turn out a coward at a critical moment would have put a serious crimp in his plans, for the task awaiting him was one that a man could scarcely have at tempted single-handed.

"Dot iss a goo' way," commented the deputy. "I go now und get him ou'd."

He stepped into the saloon, and Murray took up a position close by the door, holding the reins loosely, while he awaited Peter's return. It was an anxious moment, and it almost seemed to the detective as though he had been waiting hours instead of seconds before the door swung open and the figure of the deputy emerged. The latter obeyed instructions to the very letter. He gained the wagon with an active spring and snatched the reins from Murray's hands just as the huge, burly frame of Baldy Drinkwater crossed the threshold.

He stood for an instant peering around in search of the female whose messenger had called him. Murray, standing back in the shadow of the building, with set teeth and tense muscles in readiness for a spring, waited for the crucial moment to hurl himself upon his prey. The big fellow stepped toward the wagon, and hailed Peter in angry tones:

"Where's that skirt you said wanted to see me?" he demanded.

There was no reply, and the next moment Drinkwater staggered back as Murray leaped savagely upon him. The vice-like grip of the detective's sinewy hands choked back the cry for help which was about to issue from the victim's throat; then suddenly shifting his hold he threw all his strength into a tremendous heave which hurled Drinkwater off his feet and landed him sprawling on the floor of the wagon. Dutch Peter no sooner perceived the arrival of the new pas-

senger than he promptly fell upon and held him down. A sharp click followed as Murray snapped the steel handcuffs on his prisoner's wrists, and in almost the same instant reached behind and snatched a revolver from Drinkwater's hip pocket.

By this time the kidnaped man, having in some measure recovered from the strangling effects of Murray's grip, found his voice again and sent forth a hoarse yell for help. It was responded to by a rush of men from the saloon, a couple of whom seized the horses heads while two others drew revolvers and advanced threateningly toward the occupants of the wagon. They were confronted by gleaming steel tubes leveled in deadly aim by the steady hands of the detective and deputy.

"Let loose those horses," he cried.

A derisive laugh was the sole response, and bending forward swiftly the detective took careful aim with his revolver and pressed the trigger. A loud report and spurt of flame into the shadows followed, the two horses snorted and reared wildly as the bullets hissed by their ears, and, plunging fiercely, tore loose from the detaining hands on their bridles and flew down the road at a headlong gallop. Murray caught the reins laughing triumphantly, while Dutch Peter sat firmly on the raging prisoner.

A third and fourth shot followed this impudent demand, and the landlord began to quake in his shoes. Looks like I'll have to let 'em in," he said, apologetically, to Murray. "If I don't they'll bust my door and you'll be none the better off in the long run."

Murray eyed him grimly.

"Suit yourself," he responded. "If there's anyone killed here, you'll be held responsible."

The landlord turned and began to unbar the door with trembling hands. Murray walked back to the room containing the prisoner, and satisfied himself that the door of the chamber in question was securely fastened. Then, drawing his revolver, he returned to the main entrance and stood waiting. As the big door swung back the three foremost of those who were outside swaggered over the threshold. Before a fourth could enter Murray closed the

door again and shot the bolts into their sockets. He covered the newcomers with his gun.

"Keep your hands in front of you," he said, sternly, "and don't make any funny moves."

They obeyed the mandate in silence glancing uncomfortably at the second revolver which Murray had brought into view and was holding in his left hand.

"Now, who are you fellows, and what is your business here?" he continued harshly.

"Speak quick and let me know what you want."

"We are officers, and want to see your authority for holding the pris-

oner you have," replied one of the trio.

"I've been asked that question by a busybody once before to night," reported Murray. "and I'll give you the same answer he got. I'm a United States marshal from Chicago, with a warrant from the United States court for my prisoner, and I'm not obliged to show my authority to county constables, bailiffs, or anybody else."

As Murray concluded his crisp speech a loud yell came from the room where the prisoner was confined. It was the voice of the indignant Drinkwater, who had evidently managed to get rid of his gag for the time being.

"Hey, you fellows," he shrieked,

"why don't you turn loose with your shootin' irons and blow the heads off these infernal kidnappers?"

"Dye call yourselves pals of mine, to see me taken away like a dog?"

"Do something, blast your souls, don't stand chinuin' all night, or—"

The voice ceased abruptly and a muffled growl succeeded. It sounded as though the watchful deputy had re-

placed the gag in order to silence his captive. Murray glanced at the sullen faces of the three men, and laughed pleasantly. "Oh, Peter," he called aloud, and an answering "Yah, Shon," came from the Dutchman in the back room.

"There may be a little fuss out here, Peter," cried the detective. "If you hear the sound of a shot or scuffle, just shoot the prisoner through the head first, and then come out and give me a hand."

"Do'st shut vat I'll do," replied Peter, placidly.

The members of the trio looked rather blankly at one another, as they listened to Peter's reply. Clearly these kidnappers of their luckless friend were not persons to be trifled with. They turned away from Murray as though to hold a whispered conference, but that alert officer interrupted them with a significant wave of one of his weapons.

"None of that," he said, tartly. "Face me, and keep your hands in front, all of you."

They complied, sulkily, and the man who had first spoken addressed Murray again.

"May we speak to the prisoner?" he asked.

"One of you at a time may, from this side of the door of that room," asserted Murray.

The spokesman of the party advanced to the door of the chamber, and hailed the prisoner by name. An inarticulate gurgle was the only response, and he turned a puzzled face to Murray.

"He don't answer," was his comment. "Guess your man must have tied his mouth up."

"Oh, Peter," shouted Murray, "take the plug out of that gentleman's jaw and let him speak to his friends outside the door."

A torrent of execrations in Baldy's rough voice showed that the order had been promptly obeyed. In reply to his friend's inquiry as to what offense he had been arrested for, and what he wanted them to do, the captive again raged furiously.

"Don't stand there talking and chattering like a monkey," he yelled. "Why don't you cussed fools get started and cut the hearts out of these fellers? If I had my hands free for just a minute I'd show you—"

This sentence trailed off into another explosion of oaths, and Murray grinned as he pointed to the front door.

"I guess that will be all your friend has to say," he remarked. "So I won't detain you three people any longer. Good night."

Under cover of the detective's guns the trio fled out of the main door. Their comrades in the street had retired to the edge of the sidewalk, where they stood, talking the matter over. As the last of the trio went out, he turned suddenly and flung himself against the door, in an attempt to swing it wide open. Murray, who had been expecting some trick, thrust his shoulder squarely into the fellow's chest, sending him staggering backward, and slammed the door.

There was a chorus of curses and shouts from those outside that seemed to preclude another assault on the door against which Murray was leaning with all his force, trying to secure. Suddenly a shot rang out in the back room followed by a horrible moan, and the yells of the attacking party ceased with startling abruptness. In the stillness that ensued Murray heard one of his enemies say, in agitated tones:

"By heavens, it's all off with poor Baldy now, boys. That skunk of a marshal's pardner has shot him!"

"Well, what will we do now?" inquired another voice.

"Do!" repeated the first speaker, bitterly. "What can we do? The only plan I can see is to wait till morning comes, when there'll be light enough to look about us. Then we can see what we're up against, and maybe get a chance to break even with them two murderers. They can't get out of the hotel without us seeing them, anyway, and I ain't disposed to take chances on a shooting bee with them in the dark."

A murmur of ascent ran through the crowd about the door, and Murray heaved a sigh of relief as he shot the last bolt into place and hastened to see whether Dutch Peter had actually administered the coup de grace to the redoubtable Baldy. On entering the back room he was greeted with a cheerful grin by the deputy, who pointed to the bound and gagged figure of the prisoner lying on the floor. About an inch above the latter's head appeared a round hole in the wall, a token of where the bullet from Peter's revolver had plowed its way when he fired the shot to cause the gang outside to think that the prisoner's earthly career was at an end.

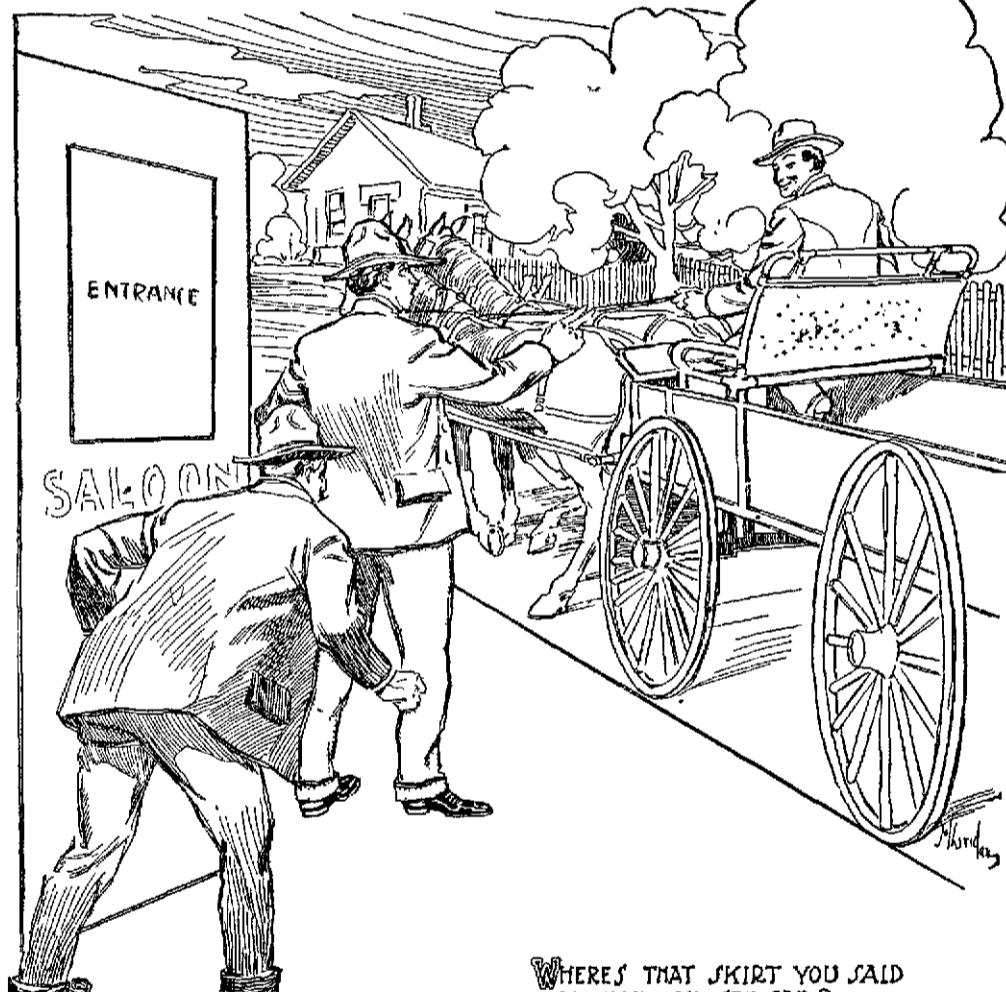
The train for Chicago was due in half an hour. Murray slipped upstairs and peeped through a window at the beleaguered forces outside. They were standing around in groups, drinking freely from whisky bottles, but not forgetting to keep watch upon the front entrance of the hotel. Murray proceeded to explore the house in the hope of finding another way of egress, and looking out through a rear window saw a road leading to the station. He returned to Dutch Peter, and with the deputy's assistance lugged his prisoner out by the back door and headed for the station. They lay concealed behind a fence close by the depot until the train came in, and then picking up the helpless Drinkwater made a bold rush for the nearest car. They got aboard safely and Murray, leaning out of the window as the train moved off, caught a passing glance at the crowd riding to and fro by the hotel, occasionally shooting into the darkness.

The train for Chicago was due in half an hour. Murray slipped upstairs and peeped through a window at the room where the prisoner was confined. It was the voice of the indignant Drinkwater, who had evidently managed to get rid of his gag for the time being. "Hey, you fellows," he shrieked, "why don't you turn loose with your shootin' irons and blow the heads off these infernal kidnappers?" Dye call yourselves pals of mine, to see me taken away like a dog?" Do something, blast your souls, don't stand chinuin' all night, or—"

The voice ceased abruptly and a muffled growl succeeded. It sounded as though the watchful deputy had re-

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WHERE'S THAT SKIRT YOU SAID
WANTED TO SEE ME?

rewarded by a volley of choice blasphemy from the man in charge of the lamp, which was interrupted by Murray's voice.

"Stand back from those horses, you fellows," ordered the detective.

"And who the devil are you, to give us folks orders?" roared the man who resembled the prisoner.

"Think we're such blasted fools as to let you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me, there's nothing but a surprise and sudden action can bring us out on top."

And who the devil are you, to give us folks orders?" roared the man who resembled the prisoner.

"Think we're such blasted fools as to let you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me, there's nothing but a surprise and sudden action can bring us out on top."

At this juncture a man of more importance bearing than the others of the crowd emerged from the back room of the saloon and walked toward the wagon cautiously. He was promptly halted by Murray when he had approached within four feet of the vehicle.

"Stand right where you are," commanded the detective, harshly. "Now, who are you, and what do you want?"

"I'm a magistrate, and demand that you show me your papers, before I permit you to take that man away," was the reply.

"You may be a magistrate, but I'm